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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

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KIDNAPING HER BABIES.

MRS. BELLE HORRALL'S LOVE FOR HER CHILDREN MAKES A SENSATION AT PETERSBURG, PIKE COUNTY, IND.



RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Proprietor.

POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,
Franklin Square, N. Y.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1887.

\$50 REWARD.

I will pay \$50 for the arrest and conviction of the rascal who, under the name of W. or M. Slater, is without authority collecting subscriptions to my publications.

RICHARD K. FOX.

THE MATCH OF THE CENTURY.

The way that Richard K. Fox has fixed the Kilrain-Smith fight in London proves that he is, in the familiar language of the day, a "dandy" diplomat. Every detail was settled and agreed upon at the second meeting, and everything that the American champion could ask for was duly and properly obtained for him by his representative. Now that Mr. Fox is away in Europe, it is perhaps proper to say right here in these columns that his personality has impressed the Englishmen whom he has met with exceptional strength and favor. He was unanimously elected a member of the Pelican Club, the "swell" social organization of sport-loving gentlemen in the world, and, at the Goodwood races, he was formally presented to the Prince of Wales, who took occasion to congratulate him on his successful zeal as a promoter of manly diversions.

His trip to London has been a continuous ovation, and its many triumphs go to show that thoroughgoing, straightforward manliness and pluck count all the world over.

In striking contrast with Mr. Fox's movements and reception will be the Pat Seedy excursion of retired pugilists and collapsed wind-bags which threatens to humiliate America in British eyes shortly. We advisedly use the word "threatens," for it is safe betting that the ex-banker from Chicago intends, as a matter of fact, to "epper" his own pledges in respect to the voyage. But we shall soon see what we shall see.

AN OBVIOUS MORAL.

There is no State in the Union in which the POLICE GAZETTE is so cordially hated and detested as the State of Georgia. The Legislature of that State has put itself on record to the extent of punishing dealers for selling the GAZETTE in Georgia, on the ground that it familiarizes the virtuous and law-abiding Georgians with all sorts of crimes, of which they would be entirely ignorant otherwise. According to these Georgian legislators, all that is necessary to convert a community into a sinless paradise is to keep the POLICE GAZETTE out of it.

So they make it a penal offence to sell the POLICE GAZETTE within the boundaries of the State.

And yet Georgia, thus "protected," is to-day the bloodiest, wickedest and most immoral State in the Union.

The worst and most cruel murder committed during the present quarter century was committed in Georgia week before last.

The most shameless clerical seduction of the present day took place a few months ago in Georgia.

Look at your morning paper and see with surprise how much space is given up daily to telegraphic reports of Georgia murders, Georgia rapes, Georgia lynchings, Georgia suicides, Georgia seductions, Georgia adulteries, Georgia robberies and Georgia swindles.

Once in a while a POLICE GAZETTE reaches that villainous and benighted State. It contained the portrait of a rascal who makes it his business to establish snide banks in Southern cities and then skip with the plunder. The picture gave him away, and the fellow fled to Canada. Thus did a single copy of the GAZETTE save thousands of dollars from sliding into a scoundrel's pockets.

In the same town a clergyman, prominent for the abuse he showers upon this paper, was caught in the very act of adultery.

Which was more likely to benefit or to injure this particular Georgia town? The proscribed GAZETTE, which saved it from a swindler, or the Pharisae libertine who, when he wasn't denouncing this wicked paper, occupied himself in seducing the wives of his parishioners?

Let us hear from a manly Georgian on this subject.

STAGE SKIMMINGS.

THIS WAS A CABLEGRAM TO ONE OF THE SUNDAY PAPERS: "Osmond Tearle's wife died on Thursday at Liverpool." People who remembered that Osmond Tearle's wife is Minnie Conway were puzzled when they read the foreign dispatch, for it had been well enough known that both Tearle and Mrs. Tearle are at Manchester-by-the-Sea, Mass., where both will play tonight in the open-air performance of "As You Like It." The Mrs. Tearle referred to was the first wife of the actor. She was born Mary Alice Rowe and married George Osmond Tearle April 10, 1871, in Liverpool. It is stated that each was then only twenty years old. For a time Mrs. Tearle No. 1 was on the stage with her husband in England, and later they came to this country together. On July 24, 1883, she obtained a divorce, with alimony, and just one week later Tearle married Minnie Conway, whose union with cornet player Levy had previously been annulled.

I SAW A PRETTY CASINO CHORISTER IN BATHING AT ASBURY PARK, YESTERDAY MORNING. TO DESCRIBE HER BATHING SUIT IS TO GIVE A FAIR IDEA OF THE COSTUMES WORN BY THE YOUNG WOMEN WHO HAVE SOME CONFIDENCE IN THEIR

FIGURES, FOR BATHING SUITS VERY MUCH IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE PERSONAL CHARMS OF THEIR WEARERS. SHE WORE SCARLET STOCKINGS, BLUE FLANNEL TROUSERS FALLING JUST TO THE BEND IN THE KNEE, AND A TIGHT-FITTING BODICE OF BLUE FLANNEL,

SHOWING THE OUTLINES OF HER PRETTY BUST AND BACK, WITH THE SHORTEST, MOST FROLICsome LITTLE SKIRT ONE CAN SEE IN A LONG DAY'S JOURNEY. HER LITTLE WAIST WAS ENCIRCLED IN A RED SASH, COILED AND TWISTED BY A ROPE. ON HER HEAD SHE WORE A RED HANDKERCHIEF TIED IN A KNOT BEHIND, WHILE A BIT OF OIL SKIN REVEALING HER HAIR WAS PROTECTED FROM THE WATER'S ENTANGLING POWER.

SHE WAS A LOVELY PICTURE, DANCING SO BLITHELY ON THE GLEAMING SANDS AMONG A TROOP OF ELDERLY MATRONES WITH BAGGY BREECHES MODESTLY CAUGHT ABOUT THICK ANKLES, OVER WHICH LONG SKIRTS HUNG. HER FRIENDS, YOUNG GIRLS, RAN WITH HER HAND IN HAND LAUGHING ALONG THE BEACH, APPROACHING THE WATER TO SCAMPER AWAY AS THE WAVES WET THEM. THEN WITH A PUSH, A RUSH, AND SILVERY SCREAMS THE TRIO THREW THEMSELVES INTO THE WATER LIKE FROLICsome NYMPHS. ONE WENT DOWN BEFORE A WAVE, ANOTHER TURNED HER BACK AS THE BREAKER COMBED OVER HER, BUT THE SLENDER CHORUS GIRL STOOD ERECT AS THE WAVES SWIRLED DOWN TO JOIN THE BREAKER, THEN ADVANCED QUICKLY TO MEET IT. HER MOTION WAS GRACE ITSELF. QUICKLY SHE STEPPED A LITTLE TO ONE SIDE, TO AVOID HER FRIEND, THEN THE WHITE ARMS SHOT UP INTO THE AIR, THE GRACEFUL BODY BENT FORWARD SLIGHTLY, AND JUST AS THE LARGE BREAKER WITH FOAMING CREST WAS APPARENTLY ABOUT TO BREAK HER DOWN SHE SHOT AND VANISHED IN THE ROLLER, HER FEET CLOSE TOGETHER, LOOKING LIKE A RED SPOT FOR AN INSTANT. GONE! THE BREAKER BEAT THE SHORE, AND A SECOND AND A THIRD WAVE BROKE. HAD SOMETHING HAPPENED TO HER? NO. "THERE SHE IS," ONE SAID.

AND "THERE" SHE WAS INDEED. FAR OUT FROM THE PLACE SHE HAD VANISHED THE SAUCY RED HANDKERCHIEF BOBBED UP AS WITH STRONG STROKES THE CHORUS GIRL SWAM OUT. AT LAST SHE TURNED AND SWAM BACK, THE WHITE ARMS ALTERNATELY BEING LIFTED FROM THE WATER AS WITH A MEASURED AND LEISURELY OVERHAND STROKE SHE RETURNED. JUST OUTSIDE THE BREAKERS HER FRIENDS JOINED HER. THEY LAY ON THEIR BACKS, TROD WATER, AND THEN IN SINGLE FILE, FOLLOWING THE COAST, TURNED COMPLETELY OVER LIKE A SCHOOL OF PORPOISES. AFTER MANY ANTICS THEY CAME IN RIDING THE CRESTS OF THE SEA AND STOOD WRINGING THEIR SACY LITTLE SKIRTS, WHICH WERE WICKEDLY INCLINED TO BE CLINGING.

"ARE YOU NOT TIRED?" I ASKED.

"TIRED?" SAID SHE, OPENING HER BIG BLUE EYES—"TIRED?" SHE REPEATED MOCKINGLY, LAUGHING HEARTILY ALL THE WHILE. "WHAT AN IDEA! WHY THIS IS FUN, MAN—THIS IS NOT A POKEY OLD REHEARSAL AND A LONG RUN FAKE; THIS IS JUST HEAVEN!"

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY PORTRAITS WERE RECENTLY SHOWN ME, BUT IT CANNOT BE CLAIMED THAT A LARGE NUMBER ARE BONA FIDE LIKENesses OF ACTRESSES, SO-CALLED, WHO GRACE, OR RATHER DIS-GRACE, THE BOARDS. IT IS KNOWN THAT A NUMBER OF THE PHOTOGRAPHS ARE GIVEN NAMES WHICH DO NOT BELONG TO THEM. ONE BLUNDER, AT LEAST, OF THIS SORT EXISTS IN THE LARGE NUMBER, AND THIS FACT MAY COST THE MANUFACTURERS DEAR, UNLESS THE MATTER IS COMPROMISED IN SOME WAY. THE LADY WHO HAS BEEN LIBELED IS A PROMINENT ACTRESS, WELL KNOWN FOR HER BEAUTY AND FOR THE PURITY OF HER PRIVATE LIFE.

HER HUSBAND IS AN ACTOR WHO HAS BEEN AT THE HEAD OF A NUMBER OF COMEDY ORGANIZATIONS, AND WHO FREQUENTLY MANAGES COMPANIES HIMSELF. THE PICTURE IS THAT OF A SEMI-NUDE WOMAN IN CHORUS GIRL COSTUME, WITH BODICE, ELIZABETHAN RUFF COLLAR, POWDERED HAIR, LONG GLOVES, BARE ARMS AND TIGHTS, AND IS GIVEN AWAY WITH A CERTAIN BRAND OF CIGARETTES. THE FACE IS NOT THAT OF THE LADY WHOSE NAME IS PRINTED UNDERNEATH BUT IS THE COMPTENCE OF ONE WHO HAS POSED FOR A NUMBER OF THE PICTURES. KNOWLEDGE OF THE EXISTENCE OF THE PICTURE WAS BROUGHT ABOUT BY ONE OF THE LADY'S CHILDREN. IT WAS BEING HANDLED ABOUT AMONG A PARTY OF YOUNGSTERS, WHEN IT FELL UNDER THE EYES OF HER HUSBAND. HE AT ONCE PLACED THE MATTER IN THE HANDS OF HIS LAWYER, LOUIS P. LEVY, WHO WAS SEEN ON THE MATTER BY A *MIRROR* REPORTER. "THERE IS NO DOUBT OF THE EXISTENCE OF AN OUTRAGEOUS LIBEL," SAID THAT GENTLEMAN, "BUT IT IS NOT TO BE SUPPOSED THEREBY THAT A RESPECTABLE BUSINESS HOUSE WOULD KNOWINGLY PERPETRATE IT. STILL, THE RESPONSIBLE PARTIES SHOULD BE HELD UP AS AN EXAMPLE AND MADE TO KNOW THAT SUCH A GROSS LIBERTY CANNOT BE TAKEN WITH IMPUNITY. THE PHOTOGRAPHER COULD ALSO BE PROSECUTED. THE PARTIES IN THIS CASE DESIRE NO MONEY, BUT THEY DO INSIST ON OBTAINING FROM THE PUBLICATION OF THE PICTURE WITH THE NAME OF THE LADY UNDERRNEATH, OR ELSE A SUIT FOR \$25,000 DAMAGES WILL BE BROUGHT."

A "JAY" MANAGER HAS BEEN A CONSPICUOUS FIGURE ON "THE BIAUTO" FOR A FEW DAYS PAST. FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE UNINITIATED, IT MAY BE WELL TO STATE THAT A "JAY" MANAGER IS AN IMPRESARIO OF BARN-STORMERS, IN OTHER WORDS HE IS A PERSONAGE WHO MAKES HIS LIVING BY TAKING A COMPANY OF POOR PLAYERS OUT TO NEIGHBORING SMALL TOWNS, WHERE, BY DINT OF JUDICIOUS ADVERTISING, AUDIENCES OF SUFFICIENT SIZE TO PAY THE LIVING EXPENSES OF THE PARTY ARE RECRUITED. THE "JAY" MANAGER IS AN IMPECUNIOUS WIGHT, BUT JOVIAL WITHAL, AND REPLETE WITH ANECDOTES OF BARN-STORMING EXPERIENCES. "WHEN THE

"MIKADO" EPIDEMIC BROKE OUT," QUOTH HE, "I RECOGNIZED THE OPPORTUNITY OF MY LIFE, AND I TOOK OUT A COMPANY.

WE HAD A GREAT TROUP. THE SAME GIRL DOUBLED "PITT-SING" AND "KATISHA," AND "POOH-BAI" SPOKE ALL "PISH-TUSH'S" LINES. WE HAD FAIR HOUSES AND MADE A LITTLE MONEY. OCCASIONALLY WE HAD TO CLUB THE PEOPLE, DRAG THEM INTO THE THEATRE AND CHLOROFORM THEM BEFORE WE COULD GET AN AUDIENCE, BUT, GENERALLY SPEAKING, BIZ WAS AL. WE PROSPERED SO WELL THAT WE GOT RECKLESS AND WANDERED SO FAR FROM HOME THAT FIRST THING WE KNEW WE STRUCK A TOWN IN CANADA—HAMILTON, ONT. HERE WE ENCOUNTERED AN UNEXPECTED SNAG. GILBERT AND SULLIVAN HAD, SO TO SPEAK, GOT ONTO US PIRATES OF THE JAPANESE OPERA, AND AS WE WERE ON BRITISH GROUND THEY THOUGHT THEY COULD STOP THE SHOW. THE FIRST MOVE THEY MADE WAS TO ATTACK OUR COSTUMES, AND THEY THOUGHT THAT WOULD SETTLE OUR HASH. I GOT AHEAD OF 'EM. THERE'S ICE UNDER YOUR PILLOW WHEN WILLIE GETS LEFT. I HAD A LOT OF OLD "PIN-AFORE" COSTUMES IN THE TRUNKS, AND I PUT THE PEOPLE INTO THEM. SO, MIND YOU, WHEN THE CURTAIN WENT UP THERE WERE ALL THE INHABITANTS OF THE TOWN OF TITIPU TOGGED OUT IN THE CLOTHES OF MEN-OF-WAR'S-MEN AND SIR JOSEPH'S FEMALE RELATIVES, AND ALL HAD THEIR FACES MADE UP FOR JAPANESE FOLKS. THEY WERE A WEIRD LOOKING LOT.

KATISHA CAME ON TO CURSE NANKE-POO WEARING A DOLLY VARDEN SKIRT, A RED SHAWL AND A BIG SUN-BONNET. KO-KO WORE SIR JOSEPH PORTER'S UNIFORM, AND THE MIKADO WORE DICK DEAD-EYE'S. IT WAS A HOOLY SHOW. WELL, SIR, YOU OUGHT TO HAVE SEEN THE GAWKS. THEY ALL KNEW "PIN-AFORE," BUT THE MIKADO WAS A NEW ONE ON THEM AND THEY DIDN'T UNDERSTAND IT AT ALL. THEY LIKED IT FIRST RATE, THOUGH, AND IF THE LAWYER WHO ATTACHED THE COSTUMES HADN'T GOT UP IN THE PARQUET AND GIVEN THE WHOLE SWAP AWAY THEY WOULD HAVE BEEN PERFECTLY CONTENTED. AS IT WAS, AFTER THE EXPOSE WE HAD TO RETURN SOME MONEY AT THE BOX-OFFICE, AND THAT BROKE MY HEART. I AIN'T BEEN THE SAME MAN SINCE. NO, I THANK YOU NOT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DAY. NO; DON'T PRESS ME. WELL, SEEING THAT YOU INSIST, I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO GO ON YOU."

AUSTIN W. MORRIS ARRIVED IN ST. LOUIS ABOUT THREE MONTHS AGO TO MANAGE THE CYCLOPS OF THE BATTLE OF CHATTANOOGA, AT A SALARY OF \$125 A MONTH. BUSINESS WAS POOR, AND AFTER ABOUT THREE WEEKS HIS SERVICES WERE DISPENSED WITH. SINCE THEN HE HAS BEEN OUT OF EMPLOYMENT, AND MOST OF THE TIME OUT OF MONEY. HE WAS LAST SEEN ALIVE FRIDAY AFTERNOON. THE OTHER DAY SOME INQUIRY WAS MADE FOR HIM, WHICH LED TO THE BURSTING IN OF HIS ROOM DOOR AT THE LACLEDE HOTEL. THERE, ON THE BED, WITH ALL HIS CLOTHES ON, LAY MORRIS, DEAD. A NOTE WAS FOUND SETTING FORTH HIS INTENTION TO COMMIT SUICIDE, AND ASKING THAT WORD BE TELEGRAPHED TO TWO OF HIS FRIENDS IN INDIANAPOLIS. THERE WAS BLOOD ON THE BODY, AND THE SURROUNDINGS INDICATED THAT HE HAD STABBED HIMSELF. FAILURE TO FIND ANY KNIFE, HOWEVER, MADE THE AFFAIR SOMEWHAT PUZZLING, AND TO-NIGHT, WHEN THE BODY WAS STRIPPED AT THE MORGUE, NO WOUND COULD BE FOUND. IN HIS POCKET, HOWEVER, WAS FOUND A SMALL BOTTLE OF LABELED "POISON." MORRIS WAS FORMERLY A VERY WEALTHY MERCHANT AT INDIANAPOLIS. HE FAILED, SEVERAL YEARS AGO, AND SHORTLY AFTERWARD WENT ON THE ROAD AS ADVANCE AGENT FOR A THEATRICAL TROUPE, AND HAD FOLLOWED THAT CALLING EVER SINCE. LAST SEASON HE WAS WITH THE "SCRAP OF PAPER" COMBINATION. HIS WIFE IS AN ACTRESS, AND IS KNOWN ON THE STAGE AS KATE TOWSEY. SHE IS NOW IN NEW YORK. THE MISERY AND SQUABBLING PREVAILING IN THE PROFESSION THIS YEAR IS SOMETHING APPALING.

FROM THE COMMENTS OF THE LONDON PAPERS ON MRS. JAMES BROWN POTTER'S ACTING, WE JUDGE THAT THAT ESTIMATEABLE LADY IS RAPIDLY APPROACHING THE LOST-DIAMOND STAGE IN HER CAREER. WHEN A WOMAN BEGINS TO PLAY TO SMALL HOUSES SHE ALWAYS LOSES FROM \$5,000 TO \$10,000 WORTH OF DIAMONDS THROUGH THE NEGLIGENCE OR DISHONESTY OF A SERVANT. AT LEAST SHE ALWAYS CONTRIVES TO GET AN ITEM ABOUT SUCH A LOSS INTO ALL THE PAPERS. THEN SHE HAS A NARROW ESCAPE FROM INSTANT DEATH THROUGH A RUNAWAY HORSE; SHE WOULD CERTAINLY HAVE BEEN KILLED IF SHE HAD BEEN IN THE CARRIAGE. NEXT SHE SUDDENLY DISCOVERS THE STAGE CURTAINS TO BE ON FIRE, AND NOTHING BUT HER PRESENCE OF MIND AVERTS A TERRIBLE CATASTROPHE. ALL THESE THINGS HAPPEN IN REGULAR SUCCESSION TO THE SOCIETY LADY WHO HAS MADE THE MISTAKE OF ENTERING THE STAGE AT THE WRONG END—BOARDING THE DRAMATIC SHIP THROUGH THE CABIN WINDOWS INSTEAD OF THROUGH THE FORECASTLE, SO TO SPEAK.

DAN EMMETT, THE FATHER OF MODERN NEGRO MINSTRELSY, IS NOW SELLING MILK FOR A LIVING IN CHICAGO. HE IS A GENIAL OLD MAN OF SEVENTY-TWO, WHO ENTERTAINS HIS FRIENDS WITH INTERESTING REMINISCENCES. OCCASIONALLY HE BLACKS UP AND GIVES THEM A TASTE OF WHAT NEGRO MINSTRELSY WAS BEFORE IT DEGENERATED INTO BURLESQUE OPERA AND MALE BALLET BUSINESS. EMMETT'S FAME WILL REST ON THE AUTHORITY OF DIXIE, WHICH HE WROTE TO PLEASE SOME PROFESSIONAL FRIENDS IN NEW YORK, NEVER DREAMING THAT IT WOULD BECOME AN IMPERISHABLE NATIONAL AIR.

I LEARNED THE OTHER DAY THAT MISS GYPSY ALCOTT, A SPRIGHTLY YOUNG ACTRESS, MADE A WAGER OF TWENTY DOLLARS THAT SHE WOULD DRESS AS A BEGGAR BOY AND STAND AT THE CORNER OF A STREET FOR TWO HOURS AND ASK ALMS. MISS ALCOTT, WHO IS A CLEVER ROUGH SOUTTBRETT AND A ROLLICKING PLAYER OF BOYS' PARTS ACTUALLY WON HER BET. SHE NETTED TWENTY DOLLARS AND FOUR CENTS BY THE TRANSACTION. THE FOUR CENTS CAME TO HER FROM THE CHARITABLE PEOPLE ON THE THOROUGHFARE.

DAN SULLY, WHOSE WONDERFUL SUCCESS IN "A CORNER GROCERY" BROUGHT HIM AT ONE BOUND TO THE VERY FRONT RANK AS A STAR COMEDIAN, HAS MANAGED TO DO WHAT FEW OTHER ACTORS HAVE EVER BEEN ABLE TO ACCOMPLISH—ACHIEVE A SECOND TRIUMPH. HIS NEW PLAY, "A FAMILY AFFAIR," HAS CAUGHT ON EVEN BETTER THAN HIS FIRST VENURE. VERY FEW PEOPLE WILL GRUDGE GENIAL DAN HIS LATEST VICTORY.

LIZZIE HIGHT.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

This charming young actress, who is portrayed on another page, has been biographed in a preceding issue.

OUR PICTURES.

Obtained News Not Expected.

A SPECIAL FROM HOTEL KAATERSKILL, N. Y., AUG. 17, SAYS: MR. WHITTY WHITTY, A STAFF CORRESPONDENT OF THE PHILADELPHIA TIMES, WHILE IN PURSUIT OF INFORMATION, GOING TO TANNERSVILLE, SIX MILES AWAY, TO-DAY, WAS ATTACKED AND CHASED BY A BEAR. HE WAS IN THE WOODS IN A WILD SECTION NOT FAR FROM THE RAILROAD, TWO MILES FROM TANNERSVILLE. IT WAS A GOOD-SIZED BLACK BEAR, AND WAS PROBABLY A FEMALE WITH CUBS, JUDGING BY THE SOUND OF ONE OR MORE ANIMALS BEHIND HER. AT ONE PLACE THE BEAR CAME INTO FULL SIGHT AND WAS CLOSE TO MR. WHITTY. FINALLY THE CORRESPONDENT REACHED A RAILROAD TRESTLE, CROSSED IT AND WAS SAFE.

Kidnapped Her Babies.

A SPECIAL FROM VINCENNES, IND., AUG. 14, SAYS: SEVERAL WEEKS AGO MRS. BELLE HORRALL, WIFE OF PERRY S. HORRALL, A PROMINENT CITIZEN OF PETERSBURG, PIKE COUNTY, TWENTY MILES SOUTH OF THIS CITY, ESCAPED WITH DR. G. B. BLACKWELL, A PHYSICIAN OF THIS PLACE.

BLACKWELL WAS A MARRIED MAN AND DESERTED A LARGE FAMILY. MRS. HORRALL ALSO LEFT TWO CHILDREN. NIGHT BEFORE LAST MRS. HORRALL RETURNED SECRETLY, HAVING BEEN ABANDONED BY HER PARAMOUR. SHE GOT A HORSE AND BUGGY, ARMED HERSELF, AND SET OUT TO THE HOME OF HER CHILDREN'S GRANDMOTHER. SHE BEGGED PITIFULLY TO SEE HER CHILDREN, THE OLDER OF WHICH IS ONLY 6 YEARS OLD. THE GRANDMOTHER REFUSED, WHEN THE MOTHER PULLED OUT HER REVOLVER AND SAID SHE WOULD MURDER ANYBODY WHO INTERFERED WITH HER. THE WOMAN GRABBED THE BABIES AND SKIPPED OUT FOR PARTS UNKNOWN. WHEN THE HUSBAND RETURNED HOME THE NEXT DAY HE FOUND HIS CHILDREN HAD BEEN KIDNAPPED, AND HE IS NOW SCOURING THE COUNTRY FOR THEM.

A Bold Highwayman.

A CORRESPONDENT WRITES FROM HELENA, MONTANA, AUG. 15: A SPECIAL JUST RECEIVED FROM THOMPSON'S FALLS SAYS THAT D. HOLZMAN AND C. W. O'NEIL LEFT HERE YESTERDAY MORNING IN COMPANY WITH JOHN HACKETT, A PROMINENT MAN, FOR MURRAY, IDAHO, ON HORSEBACK. WHEN ABOUT THREE MILES OUT THEY WERE HELD UP BY A HIGHWAYMAN THROUGH THE INFLUENCE OF A WINCHESTER RIFLE. THEY WERE ORDERED TO DISMOUNT FROM THEIR HORSES, EMPTY THEIR POCKETS, PULL OFF THEIR COATS AND VESTS, LAY THEM DOWN, MOUNT THEIR HORSES AND RIDE AWAY. THE ROBBER SECURED \$600 IN CURRENCY, A \$500 RING, AND A GOLD WATCH AND CHAIN FROM MR. HACKETT, AND CLOTHES. C. W. O'NEIL WAS THE BEARER OF A \$2,000 CURRENCY PACKAGE FROM THE EXPRESS OFFICE FOR THE BANK OF MURRAY, WHICH WAS ALSO SECURED. HOLZMAN WAS THE FIRST MAN ORDERED TO HOLD UP, BUT ON ACCOUNT OF A FRACTIOUS HORSE HE SAFELY ESCAPED. IT WAS APPARENTLY THE WORK OF ONE MAN. A POSSE OF ARMED MEN LEFT MURRAY AND THOMPSON'S FALLS SOON AFTER THE ROBBERY, AND ALL EFFORTS POSSIBLE ARE BEING MADE TO SECURE THE THIEF. THE SHERIFF, ACCOMPANIED BY DEPUTIES, LEFT HERE THIS MORNING TO CONTINUE THE SEARCH FOR THE ROBBER. THERE IS NO NEWS OF ANY CAPTURE. REWARDS ARE OFFERED BY THE BANK OF MURRAY OF \$500 FOR THE RECOVERY OF THE MAJOR PART OF THE MONEY AND ONE OF \$1,000 FOR THE CAPTURE OF THE ROBBER.

Blown Up Corpses.

A SPECIAL FROM DEDHAM, MASS., AUG. 13, SAYS: THIS TOWN IS UP IN ARMS AT THE SAD DESECRATION OF THE MENDELSSOHN BURYING GROUND HERE BY WORKMEN ENGAGED IN IMPROVING THE PLACE. IT IS A HEBREW CEMETERY, AND IS SITUATED JUST UPON THE LINE SEPARATING THIS TOWNSHIP FROM THE CITY OF BOSTON, BEING USED BY THE WEALTHIER CLASS OF JEWS OF THE CITY. THE GROUND IS VERY ROCKY, AND IN THE CENTRE IS A HIGH BOULDER TEN FEET HIGH AND THREE TIMES AS MANY BENEATH THE GROUND, COVERING AN AREA OF ONE-FOURTH OF AN ACRE. IN REMOVING IT TO MAKE MORE ROOM THE MEN HAVE BEEN BLASTING IT WITH DYNAMITE. LAST EVENING JUST BEFORE LEAVING OFF WORK A BIG DRILL WAS FILLED WITH AN UNUSUALLY LARGE CHARGE OF EXPLOSIVES AND FIRED. THE SHOCK WAS TERRIFIC AND THE RESULT SURPRISING. THE WORKMEN, A SAFE DISTANCE OFF, WERE THROWN FROM THEIR FEET AND SEVERAL SAW AMONG THE SMOKE AND F

THIS WICKED WORLD.

Samples of Man's Duplicity
and Woman's Worse
Than Weakness.



Mrs. Harry Boggs.

Col. Whallen, of Louisville, Ky., recently received a letter from Mrs. Pempin, of Cleveland, O., asking him to arrest Mrs. Boggs, wife of Harry Boggs, the famous crook recently sent up for life.

Shortly before her husband's conviction Mrs. Boggs went to Louisville to help him out. She had barely enough money to pay her fare. With a devotion worthy a better subject, she did not grow discouraged, but obtained employment as a domestic in the family of Maj. R. C. Davis, giving an assumed name. She visited her husband at the jail each day.

A few weeks ago, she went to Cleveland to collect evidence to the effect that Boggs was in that city at the time Rev. Steve Holcombe was assaulted and the robberies were committed. She obtained affidavits from a number of well-known thieves who were Boggs' associates, and returned with the documents.

The letter from Mrs. Pempin states that upon leaving Cleveland, Mrs. Boggs carried with her a lot of fine clothing belonging to the writer, and also some goods which were stolen from a laundry. An officer was at once sent after Mrs. Boggs, and she was brought to the Chief's office. She is a rather pleasant-looking woman, apparently not over twenty-five years old. In stature she is small and well formed, and her hair of a dark-chestnut color, particularly pretty. She was closely questioned, but denied vigorously that she had ever stolen anything in her life. She will be held until the matter can be investigated.

Mrs. Pempin, the writer of the letter, is well-known in criminal circles. Her husband is even a more famous crook than Boggs, and is regarded as one of the most expert burglars in the country, having committed a number of extensive robberies. He is now serving a long sentence for blowing a safe and taking several thousand dollars.

The name of Rose Reynolds was also mentioned in the letter. She is one of the most dangerous women known to the police, being a professional blackmailer and thief. Her home is in Cleveland, and she is the mistress of Ed. Loomis, the associate of Boggs in the robberies.

SHE WHALED THE PARSON.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Odessa, Mo., Aug. 16, says: When the trial of the Rev. Mr. Henry for alleged criminality with Miss McHatton was resumed yesterday, it is said that a dispute, which became very heated, arose over the testimony of a man named Flannigan, and it ended in some of the members forcibly ejecting Henry, while Flannigan jumped out of the window and made his escape. The girl and her sister then went to the residence of Henry and broke a cane over her alleged seducer's head when he and Flannigan ran under the bed. The citizens then gathered en masse and told the girl if she would go with them they would take Flannigan out so she could cowhide him, but he made his escape.

CAPTURED AFTER MANY YEARS.

A special from Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 18, says: Jake Pettijohn, reported in to-day's dispatches as having been arrested in the Indian Territory, is under sentence of death in Forsyth county, of this State. The crime was committed twenty-nine years ago, and if Pettijohn had not broken out of jail he would have been hung the year the war broke out. In 1858 Clayborn Vaughn was murdered in cold blood in Forsyth, and five men were arrested for the crime. Two men, McGinnis and Brannon, were sent to the Penitentiary. The other three were sentenced to be hung. One of them, Freeland, was hung in 1860. Pettijohn and S. Q. C. McGinnis escaped from the jail, but McGinnis was retaken and was hung in 1861. Nothing was known of Pettijohn until he was recognized recently by a Georgian traveling in the Territory.

A HIGHWAYMAN'S RECORD.

A special from Nashville, Tenn., Aug. 18, says: Information was received here to-day of the capture in Cincinnati of Edward Johnson, the noted express robber, who has been a fugitive from Tennessee for more than a year. Johnson and a confederate twelve years ago attacked an express messenger in Memphis, and after beating him in a most brutal manner, took large amount of money and fled.

They were pursued, and Johnson was arrested, tried, convicted and sent to the Penitentiary for ten years. He made his escape, and after an absence of several months was found in Kentucky and returned to prison one year ago. He applied for a writ of habeas corpus, claiming that his term had expired, his good time not having been allowed him. The case was tried by Judge Reed, who decided it in favor of Johnson. The latter at once left the city. The lessees of the Penitentiary took an appeal to the Supreme Court, which reversed

the decision of Judge Reed. Since the last decision officers have been on the track of Johnson, and he will be brought back to serve out the remainder of his sentence.

He made his escape from prison by bribing a man to convey him in a wagon from the yard to the city. The guilt of the man who accepted the bribe was established, and he was himself sentenced to imprisonment for a term of years.

PUNCHING HIS WAY.

A Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad Conductor Has a Serious Time With a Tramp.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A desperate fight occurred the other morning on a train on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad near Boonton, N. J., and the conductor, who was a participant in the affray, is now lying in the hospital at Paterson suffering from what are regarded as very serious if not fatal injuries. The man who caused the fight is named Maher, but his home is not known. Early in the morning he boarded a freight train near Morristown and proceeded to make himself comfortable on the bumpers between two cars for a ride to New York. Conductor Stickler discovered his presence and told him to get off. Maher refused, with an oath, and said that he proposed to go just as far the train went.

Conductor Stickler was about to signal to the engineer to stop in order that he might put the fellow off when Maher grappled with him, and a life-and-death struggle ensued. Both men were locked in each other's arms and they were on the narrow bumpers that connected the two cars. The train was going at the rate of forty miles an hour, and to fall off would be certain death to either of the men.

With this knowledge they struggled desperately. Now one had the advantage, then the other. The train kept up its rapid speed, and the conductor had no means of making known his perilous position to the rest of the train men, who could have gone to his rescue. The struggling men were fast growing weak. They had torn each other's clothing and scratched and pummeled each other until both their faces were covered with blood. At last they grew so weak that they fell off the train clutched in each other's arms when near Nigger Hill, a place near Boonton, and rolled down a steep embankment, at the bottom of which was a great pile of jagged rocks. The conductor was so badly injured that he lay there motionless, but Maher had a most miraculous escape from being injured. He got up and started down the track, leaving Stickler where he fell, and proceeded towards New York.

It was not until the train had reached a point where instructions from the conductor were necessary that Stickler was missed. Then word was telegraphed back along the line to look for his body along the track, it being supposed that he had fallen off and been killed. Meanwhile a passenger train came along and the engineer saw Stickler lying on the rocks at the foot of the embankment, apparently dead. The train was stopped and Stickler was taken aboard. When they arrived at Paterson he was taken to the City Hospital, where it was discovered that he had received internal injuries that may result in his death.

When Stickler had told his story to the hospital authorities a second telegram was sent out over the railroad company's wires giving a description of Maher and ordering his arrest wherever he might be found. But Maher avoided arrest for the time by boarding the next passenger train that came along. He had washed his face at a brook. When Conductor Waddick asked him for his ticket he kicked up another row by hitting the conductor a terrible blow in the face, but this time he was worsted. The baggage-master and several brakemen came to the conductor's assistance and gave Maher a frightful beating, after which they put him off the train at Little Ferry. Maher then walked into Hoboken, where he went to the Universal Rubber Works and applied for work. He was refused, and as he came out of the building Detective Frank McKenna, of the railroad, took him into custody. Maher showed fight in this case also, but the detective knew the calibre of the man he had to deal with, and frightened him into submission by placing the muzzle of his revolver against his head. Last night Maher was taken to Paterson for identification, and he will be held there to await the result of Stickler's injuries.

A WILD INDIAN ON THE WARPATH.

He Runs Through the Streets, Scaring People Into Fits, and Brings Up in Jail.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A real live Indian ran amuck on Broadway the other day. His long black hair, which streamed down his back, was as thick as a horse's tail. He wore Indian attire, except that on his head was a civilized straw hat. Too much firewater was the trouble. He braced up suddenly and ran through City Hall Park from the postoffice to the Stewart building like a deer. There he halted and glared so fiercely that passers-by deemed it wise to get out of his reach. A Bleeker street car came dashing along and it stopped in front of the Stewart building to take on a woman. The Indian ran behind the car, and placing his shoulder against the side of the car, attempted to lift it off the track. Several women were in the car, and they became greatly frightened. Two men sprang out of the car and pushed the Indian, who tumbled head foremost in the gutter. He escaped without a scratch, and then rising to his feet fled through the City Hall Park, followed by Park Policeman John J. Dwyer, who after a chase of two blocks captured him.

At the Tomb he described himself Dinnie Maune, aged twenty-six years. He said that he belonged to the Indian Territory. "Me come here to buy medicine," he said. "A man treat me to firewater. Firewater bully; me like more." The Indian had \$7 in his possession and Justice Ford fined him \$5. He was not fit to go on the street in the condition he was then in, and when he was about to step around to Clerk Perley to pay the fine was changed to \$10. He lacked \$3 and was locked up. Once in a cell he began stamping on the ground and shouting Comanche war-whoops. Dr. Fitch administered a drink of bromide of potassium, and after it was gulped down the Indian seized the doctor's right hand and gave it a hard grip. "You are not a Freemason," said the Indian, throwing away the doctor's hand in disgust.

McGARIGLE'S EXTRADITION.

A special from Springfield, Ill., Aug. 18, says: It has been expected for some days that papers would soon be laid before the Governor as the basis for the extradition of Boodle McGarigle, but nothing has reached the Governor's office up to 4 o'clock this evening. The Governor to-day received from the Department of

State at Washington instructions in relation to applications for the extradition of criminals for offenses in which the State courts have jurisdiction. These are obtained in order to be ready for prompt action when the papers reach the Governor from Chicago.

TRAIN AND HOUSE IN RUINS.

Startling Railroad Wreck Near the National Capital.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Washington, Aug. 17, says: The few residents in the neighborhood of the Baltimore and Ohio "Y" who were up and on the street at 6½ this morning witnessed a singular and startling scene. It was no less a spectacle than that of a train of cars leaping from the track and rushing with great speed and the crash of a thunderbolt through a brick house. In an instant the train and the house were in a heap of ruins, and the track for some distance was littered with debris.

Train No. 4, the St. Louis, Chicago and Cincinnati express from the West, due here at 6:20, came thundering into the city over the Metropolitan branch at 6½, and at the curve, nearly a mile away from the "Y," began whistling "down brakes." For some reason the brakes were not put down. The air brakes, it was said, did not work, and the engineer began blowing his distress whistle for the brakemen to put on the regular brakes. Either the brakemen did not hear the signal or it was not given in time to be of use, for the train, flying at a frightful rate, came thundering on toward the sharp curve at the Y.

On the south side of the Y, in the little corner made by the intersection of the tracks, was the railroad signal tower, a brick structure three stories high, where railroad men are employed to regulate the signals and the switches. When the train turned the sharp curve of the Y, the cars behind the engine flew the track and smashed into the signal tower, and in an instant there was a wreck, which for confusion has seldom been equalled in railroad annals. The engine was dragged from the track, and ploughing through the dirt and mud distance of 150 feet, rolled completely over. There it lay, giving forth its steam and hot water in great jets. The steam ploughed up the dirt and covered the house in front of the engine with a fine layer of yellow mud that looked like a fresh coat of paint. The steam and water were blown through the house, and some of the inmates were badly scalded.

Near the engine lay Hamilton Brosius, the engineer, crushed and dying, and his fireman with several bones broken. But behind the engine was a scene of panic and confusion. One car was crushed and nearly buried under the tracks and timbers of the demolished building. Two sleeping coaches and one passenger coach remained on the track. The mail car, the express car, and the baggage car were rolled over and their sides were crushed. The roof of one car protruded from the ruins of the building.

FIGHT WITH A MANIAC.

Terrible Encounter Between John Juengling and His Mad Wife at Louisville Ky.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Louisville, Ky., Aug. 18, says: Last night the chimes in St. John's church, at the corner of Clay and Market streets, were finishing the last strokes of the midnight hour, when officer Kamerer, who was standing near by, was startled by a cry of murder. At the same time he saw a dark object pitched from a neighboring two-story window into the street. In another moment the room appeared to be on fire, and in the bright light the policeman saw a man and woman apparently in deadly encounter. The woman had a huge knife, with which she tried again and again to stab her adversary.

The officer forced his way into the house, and went to the scene of the encounter, and soon succeeded in disarming the woman and quieting her husband.

The man was John Juengling, an honest, hard-working mechanic, the other was Mary, his mad wife. A fit of insanity had come upon the woman while she was lying by her husband's side, and he had awakened with a premonition of danger to find his wife leaning over the cradle of their child, baring its breast to mutilate it with the murderous knife. In a moment the father had snatched the child from danger, and its mother, in her frenzy, pitched the crib into the street.

With a maniac scream the woman threw away the key to the door, and touched the flame of the lamp to the window curtains. In his struggle for life the husband tore down the burning curtains and caught the terrible knife, but the woman's strength seemed superhuman, and he was nearly overcome when the officer arrived in the nick of time. The patrol wagon was called, and the woman removed to the jail. There she became passive and was removed to Central station.

Juengling and his wife had lived happily together for four years, but about eight months ago the woman exhibited slight signs of mental aberration. She received the best medical attention, but her malady grew until about a week ago she developed a dangerous madness. Nobody could approach her for a time, but she grew better and yesterday was apparently well. Her domestic relations have always been pleasant, and no cause for her disease is known. She will be tried to-morrow by a jury on a writ de lunatico inquirendo.

BRUTAL TREATMENT OF A CHILD.

A correspondent at Monroeville, Ind., writes August 18: John Waterside, a Frenchman, married Miss Mary Burzynski about ten months ago at Smiley, a small station near here. About four months afterward a child was born, and Waterside has always had an antipathy toward it. He has been heard to say by the neighbors he "would get rid of the brat," and that he "had almost finished the brat and would do it yet." The township authorities, hearing the child was sick, employed two doctors to attend it. They found one leg broken, and one arm broken in two places below the elbow. The arm had commenced to mortify, and immediate amputation of both arm and leg was necessary. The child was injured early in August, and has remained without medical attention until to-day. Waterside is now in jail awaiting the result of the child's injuries.

"TOMMY" BOYLAN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Every actor, every commercial traveler, every sporting man and every *bom vivant* in America knows "Tommy" Boylan, whom we portray elsewhere, and who, commencing as cigar boy in Guy's famous hotel, is now its owner and landlord, besides being the best judge of terrapin and race horses in America.

OUR PORTRAITS.

The Men and Women Who Find Pictorial Fame in These Columns.



Mayor A. A. Ames.

Mr. Ames is the popular and able gentleman who presides over the city of Minneapolis, Minn. His Honor has recently come to the front in a little affair with the Police Commissioners of the latter town. Mayor Ames says he wants the proper respect due his important office and we think he will get it.

Frank M. Wills.

This capital young comedian, who will appear in the new comedy, "Two Old Cronies," is portrayed elsewhere.

The Woolfolk Family Slaughtered.

Nine persons in one household were murdered sometime between midnight Friday and daybreak Saturday of last week, at the house of Mr. R. F. Woolfolk, on the Culoden road, about twelve and a half miles from Macon, Ga.

The victims are R. F. Woolfolk, his wife, Mrs. Mattie Emma Woolfolk, Richard F. Woolfolk, Jr., Susan Pearl Woolfolk, Annie Woolfolk, Rosebud Woolfolk, Chas. Howard Woolfolk, Mattie Woolfolk and Mrs. Temperance West, a visitor at the Woolfolk house.

According to the coroner's jury, the deed was done by Thomas G. Woolfolk, the oldest son of Mr. R. F. Woolfolk by his first wife, and who is about 27 years old. Before the jury rendered its verdict Woolfolk was sent to the jail in Macon to prevent his being lynched, which doubtless would have been his fate had he been present when the verdict was announced.

The full particulars of the terrible crime have been given in the daily press. We present some of the portraits of the victims and that of the accused in this issue.

FREAKS OF FORTUNE.

A Young Retail Clerk makes a Winning and Quits Work.

"Yes, Mac has given up his place and retired," said one of the floor-walkers of a well-known retail store on Market street to a *Call* reporter yesterday afternoon, when inquiry was made for the fortunate attache of the establishment who had made a big winning in the Louisiana State Lottery Company's drawing of last month. Fortune is said to be fickle indeed in her choice of favorites, and, as ever, she defies all systematic rules of selection when she casts about her kindly eyes in search for the object of her favors.

James F. Macklin, the young gentleman referred to above, was conceded to be the luckiest man in San Francisco on the 13th day of last month. It was the day following the monthly drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and he found himself the possessor of a coupon numbered 11,007, entitling him to one-tenth of the capital prize of \$150,000. Young Macklin, scarcely realizing the truth of the glad tidings furnished him in the despatches of the *Morning Call* of that day, in which the winning numbers were announced from New Orleans, kept his own counsel, and as soon as opportunity offered hastened down to Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Bank, where he presented his coupon for identification and collection. The proceeds of his prize, amounting to \$14,550, were handed to him as soon as an answer was received from the lottery authorities in New Orleans, and he went on his way rejoicing.

Mr. Macklin says that he has carefully placed his capital, and proposed to live on its interest. He has moved from his former residence at 725½ Bush street, and rented an elegant suite of rooms near Powell and Ellis streets, and having resigned his position, proposes to thoroughly enjoy his good fortune. For some time his fellow employees were incredulous concerning his sudden legacy, and he smiled in secret satisfaction at their individual amazement, until finally the truth leaked out. Macklin has bought tickets off and on for some time past, but never invested more than a dollar or two in each month. His happy experience has infused a great spirit for wealth among all the retail clerks in the city, and each fortunate possessor of a ticket or coupon anxiously looks forward to the day of the next drawing with the dream and hopes of speedily becoming a Croesus. But there was more than one heavy winner among the San Francisco patrons of the lottery. It is learned that two coupons of ticket 15,322, which drew the third capital prize of \$20,000 in The Louisiana State Lottery last month were presented by two fortunate residents of this city to the officials of the Anglo-Californian Bank for collection. The money was promptly paid the winners by the bank as soon as the formality of communicating with the New Orleans authorities was complied with, the proceeds of each ticket being \$1,000. Cashier Lilenthal, of the Anglo-Californian Bank, told the reporter yesterday that the prizes had been paid, and that it is the desire of the winners that their names be not made public.—*San Francisco (Cal.) Call*, Aug. 2.



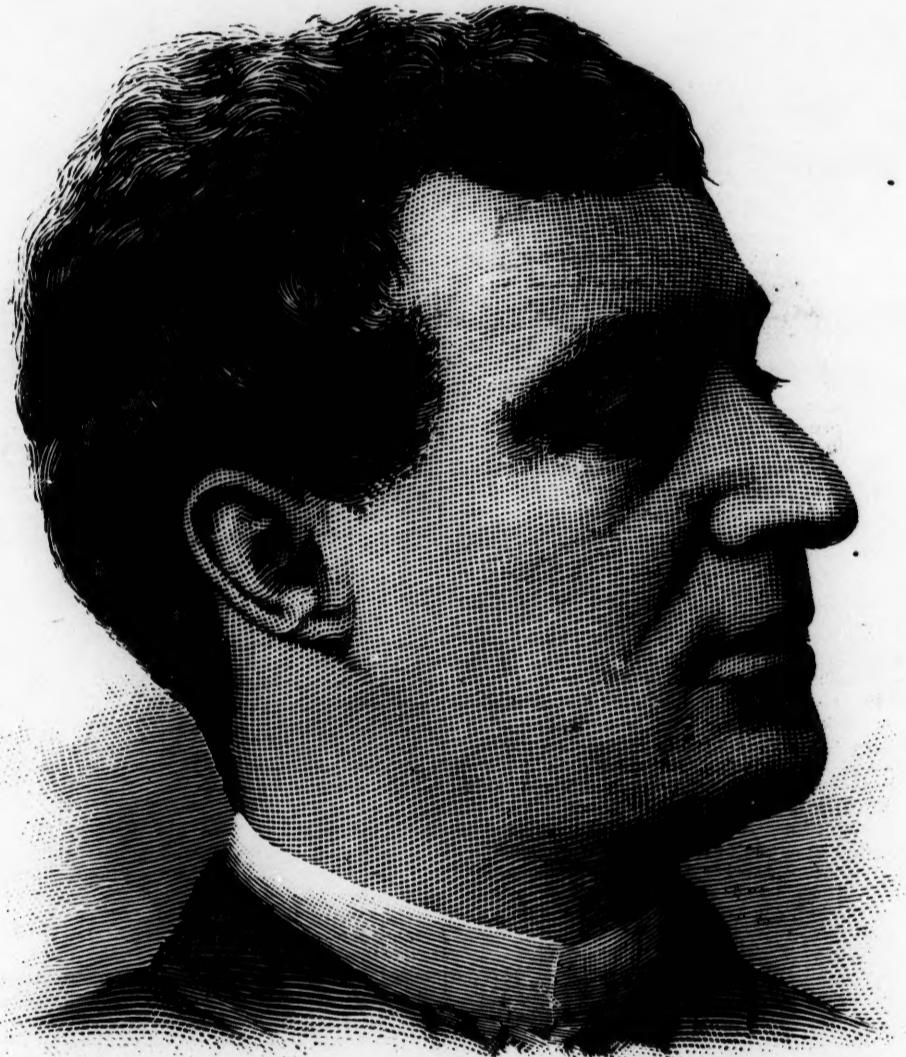
LIZZIE HIGHT,

THE CHARMING YOUNG ACTRESS AND LEADING MEMBER OF THE "TWO OLD CRONIES" COMBINATION.



HE BEARLY ESCAPED.

WHITTY WHITTY, A PHILADELPHIA REPORTER, SEES TROUBLE BRUIN IN THE CATSKILLS, N. Y.



FRANK M. WILLS,

A POPULAR MEMBER OF THE DRAMATIC FIRM OF HENSHAW, TEN BROECK AND WILLS.



A WILD INDIAN IN NEW YORK.

DINNIE MAUSE, A DRUNKEN REDSKIN, TRIES TO SCALP A BLEEKER STREET CAR.



SMACKS OF CRIME.

THE DISCOVERY OF A WOMAN'S BODY IN TRADEWATER RIVER NEAR UNIONTOWN, KY.



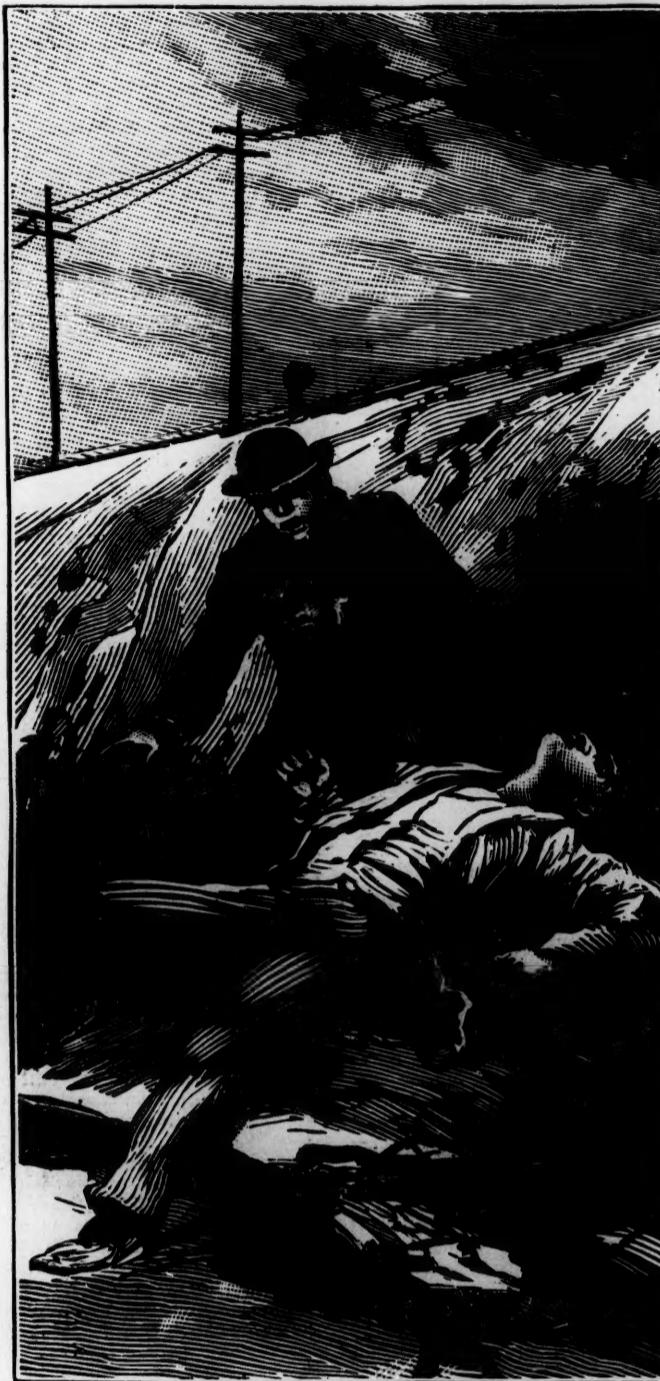
FIGHT WITH A MANIAC.

THE TERRIBLE ENCOUNTER BETWEEN JOHN JUENGLING AND HIS MAD WIFE AT LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.



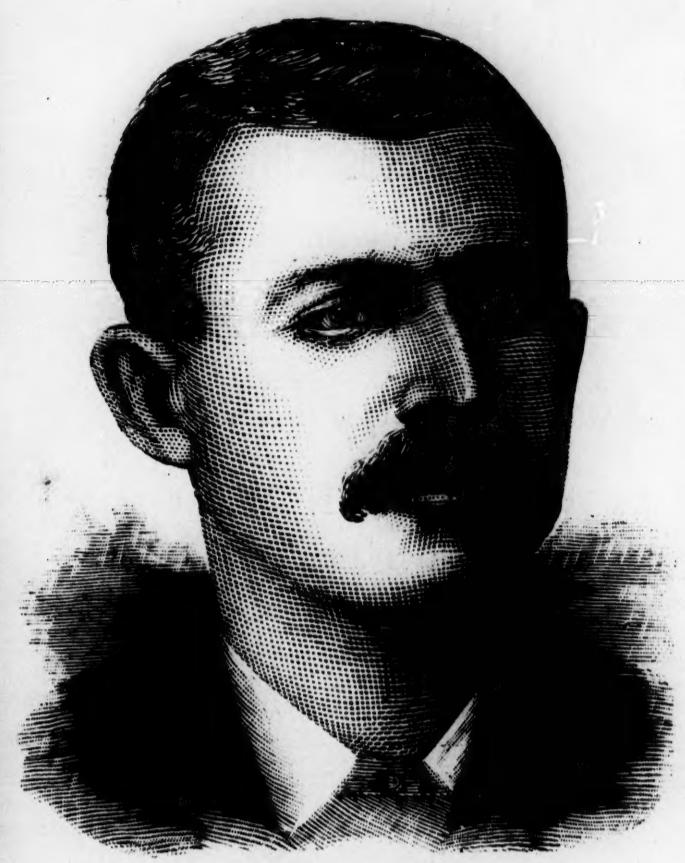
CAPT. WOOLFOLK,

WHO WAS CUT DOWN WITH AN AXE BY HIS SON THOMAS WITH EIGHT OTHERS OF HIS FAMILY NEAR MACON, GA.



PUNCHING HIS WAY.

TWO DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN RAILROAD CONDUCTORS HAVE AN INTERESTING TIME WITH TRAMP MAHER.



THOMAS G. WOOLFOLK,

THE DESPERATE FIEND WHO IS CHARGED WITH SLAYING NINE MEMBERS OF HIS FAMILY IN COLD BLOOD NEAR MACON, GA.



RICHARD WOOLFOLK, JR.

SLAIN WITH EIGHT OTHER MEMBERS OF HIS FAMILY BY HIS STEP-BROTHER THOMAS G. WOOLFOLK NEAR MACON, GA.



MISS PEARL WOOLFOLK,

ONE OF THE VICTIMS OF THE TERRIBLE SLAUGHTER OF A FAMILY NEAR MACON, GA., RECENTLY, BY HER HALF-BROTHER.



MACIZ PAVLICA,

THE YOUNG HUNGARIAN HELD WITH RABIENSKI FOR THE KILLING OF THOMAS MACHIZ, MECHANICSVILLE, N. Y.



SHE WHALED THE PARSON.

REV. MR. HENRY, AN ALLEGED SEDUCER, CANED BY THE GIRL IN THE CASE NEAR ODESSA, MO.



GABRIS RABIENSKI,

CHARGED WITH PAVLICA WITH THE MURDER OF THOMAS MACHIZ AT MECHANICSVILLE, N. Y., ON THE TWENTY-FOURTH OF JULY.

TITUS' TALE.

The Accusations Brought
Against a Somerville,
Mass., Minister.

AGNES SQUEALS,

And Asserts that He Is a Wicked
Old Wolf in Sheep's
Clothing.

INNOCENT, OF COURSE.

A special from Boston, August 20, says: The scandal involving the Rev. E. A. Titus, pastor of the Flint Street Methodist church of Somerville, promises to develop a sensational exposé. The case, upon which official charges have been based, rests upon the simple statement of one of the pastor's flock, and is offset by the pastor's sweeping denial; but the case is made more serious by the fact that other damaging stories are in circulation, and that he has several times before his ministerial career been similarly accused. All the persons involved stand high in society. The church is the most prominent one in Somerville, and the pastor has been held in the highest respect during the year and a half that he has been located there.

The Rev. Mr. Titus is in the prime of life, and of dignified, almost imposing presence. He is fully 50

average woman, I think she knows pretty well what she is doing. But, as Mr. Titus said at the meeting of the Board the other night, the charges seem preposterous, considering the time and conditions. He was in a room with the blinds open, the curtains up, the doors open, and, presumably, other people in the house.

"It would seem foolish on the face of it for him to attempt any such a thing, even if he was so disposed. Then there is another reason, which is perhaps still

sort, but he was found not guilty, if my memory serves me correctly."

It was learned at Gloucester to-day that while a pastor in that city a few years ago a female member of the flock preferred charges of undue intimacy against Mr. Titus. Nothing came of it, however, and while some believed in his entire innocence, still there were many who thought Titus guilty of the charge preferred. There was another charge of undue intimacy preferred by another woman of his flock, but the mat-

ter first attempt to carry out the order Katie seized a water pitcher and, encouraged by a cry of "Let 'er go, Gallagher!" from her allies of the spit, Gallagher did let her go. The pitcher missed its mark but brought up against the alabaster brow of the scullion, who in turn dealt a right-hander to the vegetable cook that knocked him silly.

Meanwhile the fight between Katie and the porter was raging. She, with the assistance of the other girls, pelted him with cups, while he dodged behind the kitchen table, and the chief cook, a burly negro, undertook to wipe the floor with Mr. Cromwell. The proprietor succeeded in escaping, and fled to his room, where he locked himself in. There were several boarders in the dining room when the row began, patiently waiting to be served with breakfast, but things got too warm for them and they fled upstairs and began preparations for leaving. Mr. Cromwell heard of this with deep concern, and besought forbearance, while he returned to the scene of hostilities and endeavored to restore tranquillity. His overtures of peace were not received in an amiable spirit, however, and he fled precipitately before a volley of his own crockery. The boniface finally pocketed his dignity and secured quiet by consenting to Katie's remaining.

This is the third row that has occurred here within two months. During the fracas preceding the one of to-day Mr. Cromwell was chased through the village and pelted with rotten eggs by his mutinous help. All of Mr. Cromwell's servants are from employment bureaus in New York.

LOOKS LIKE A CRIME.

The Discovery of a Woman's Body in Tradewater River, near Uniontown, Ky.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Evansville, Ind., Aug. 16, says: A special from Uniontown, Ky., to-day gives particulars of the finding of the body of a woman in Tradewater river. If the story as reported is true there will probably be brought to light one of the most diabolical crimes ever committed in this section. The particulars as given are as follows: A few days ago Mr. Joe Merrett and his wife were out looking for their cow, and in going along Tradewater, near Casey's Mines, they discovered something floating in the water which they thought was a basket of clothing. Mr. Merrett pulled the bundle ashore, and found it was the body of a woman, which he recognized as a Mrs. Josie Woodie, and when she was taken from the river the blood oozed from her mouth, ears and nostrils. It was also discovered that her neck and one of her arms were lim-



DID THE PASTOR GO ANY FURTHER?

more to the point, why the charges seem preposterous. Mrs. Warner is not a woman whose personal charms would be likely to enamor a man of Mr. Titus's refined tastes. She weighs probably 250 pounds, and, not being over 5 feet 5 inches in height, her figure is far from graceful. Her face is quite plain and her conversation not particularly brilliant, yet she is honest, as far as I know, and her word is as good as the minister's. The council will have a lengthy hearing, if I am not mistaken."

The Rev. Mr. Titus has been for several days at the Methodist camp meeting at Ashbury Grove, but he left there last night, saying he was going in search of counsel to defend him. Yesterday he talked over the case with the Rev. C. H. Smith, of Malden, a prominent clergyman, who will probably be a member of the investigating council. The Rev. Mr. Smith said to-day regarding this interview:

"He sat down and began a general conversation, but was very anxious about something which it could be seen preyed heavily on his mind. Finally he said: 'Brother, I don't know whether you have been acquainted with the allegations that have been made against me or not; if so, I want to ask your advice, but if not, I will tell you myself.' I said that I had heard something about it, but my knowledge was limited to hunch rather than facts. Thereupon, with deep emotion, he briefly rehearsed the whole affair, saying in conclusion: 'It is a lie, all of it. I am as guiltless of the charge as an angel in heaven, and my only prayer is that God will give me strength and courage to meet the issue without faltering or mistrust.' I asked him how I could help him, and he said: 'I have heard that you have had quite a large experience in defending men in my position before examining councils, and I want to ask if you will take up my case and defend me. I am in need of help and counsel, and I think you are just the person for whom I am in search.'

"Now," continued Mr. Smith, "I have by force of circumstances been obliged to take part in several cases which were very similar to this, but whenever I have had such a disagreeable duty to perform I have, by careful investigation at the outset, assured myself of the innocence of the suspected person, else I would not on any account have been connected with the case. In the first place I had no time to inquire into the respective merits of Mr. Titus's difficulty, and although I feel at heart that he is innocent, yet it would be impossible for me to stake my judgment on purely sentimental, or, rather, circum-

ter was hushed up at the time. An officer who was detailed to look up the case at the time gives it as his opinion that the case was one of blackmail.

BOSTON, Aug. 21.—The Rev. Mr. Titus did not occupy his pulpit in the Flint Street Methodist Church at Somerville to-day, and he is still seeking counsel to defend him against the charges of immorality which will be investigated by a church council a week hence. Yesterday Mr. Titus called upon the Rev. Joseph Scott, a veteran clergyman of Springfield, and sought his services. Mr. Scott was compelled to decline by reason of ill health and lack of time. Mrs. Titus received yesterday many calls and consoling communications from friends. She expressed the strongest belief in her husband's innocence, and when interviewed last evening said:

"I do not consider the Warner case one of blackmail. Neither does Mr. Titus. He thinks it rather an effort to break down his reputation as a man and that of the church which he represents. The investigation will bring out a great deal of information which is not dreamed of at present. In reference to Mr. Titus' past career and matters that transpired in Gloucester during our life there, I am not at liberty to speak. I am very sorry that these events are again unearthed. That was a case of blackmail, pure and simple, and there was a motive back of it which inspired the act. The woman referred to there, whom it is claimed my husband betrayed, was a domestic in my family. I knew her character so well that it is not possible for me to misjudge her. I could tell you the truth of that matter if I were so disposed, but it would involve persons who are now entirely out of the case. Besides, I see no just reason why the matter should be stirred up. It has no bearing on the present trouble that I can see."

Mrs. Warner, who makes these charges against her pastor, remains in strict retirement, refusing to see any one. A man who has read her detailed statement says that it occupies some twenty pages of letter paper, and that it is revolting and altogether unfit for publication.

GALLAGHER LET HER GO.

The Landlord of the Lake House, Highland Mills, N. Y., Put to Flight by His Servants.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A letter from Highland Mills, N. Y., Aug. 18, says: A free fight among the servants of Oliver Cromwell's

ber, which pointed to foul play. One other discovery that strengthens the foul play theory is that a basket, containing some clothing that belonged to the husband of the drowned woman, was found close to where she was taken out of the river. The basket had a piece of gingham thrown over it, and some mud was splashed on the gingham, to make it appear as if the hogs had been rooting around the basket. Squire Hiram Smith, of Caseyville, a very intelligent Justice of the Peace, was called on to hold an inquest, and Bone Woodie, husband of the deceased, testified that his wife and he had a falling out and she left his house. Without making any examination or trying to find out the real cause of the death, a verdict of suicide was rendered, and a hole was dug on the bank of the river, where the corpse was buried. Several reports of foul play are afloat, and in all probability our county coroner will have a post-mortem made of the remains. Bone Woodie had only been married a few weeks, and on July 4, at Dekoven, it is said, he made some threats that he would drive Josie from his house. It is also said that on the night when they were watching the corpse, before Squire Smith arrived, he remarked that his wife was in hell. His abuse of the poor unfortunate creature, that he had only a few weeks before taken a solemn obligation to love and protect, was shocking.

AN OFF COLOR MARRIAGE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

On Saturday, July 30, pretty Jennie Winter, sixteen years old, was married to James Mann, twenty-one years old, a farm hand on the big Havemeyer stock farm, near Darlington, N. Y. Jennie is as fair as a lily and Mann is a negro. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Mansfield, rector of the Suffern Episcopal Church, and the ill-mated couple are living in a little house on the ridge, about half a mile east of Darlington.

The marriage was only revealed last week.

A SUPERB TROPHY.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

On another page we publish an excellent picture of the "Police Gazette" single sculling championship medal.

ONE MORE STRUGGLE FOR THE CUP.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION, WITH PORTRAITS.]

On our illustrated page we print elegant pictures of the Volunteer, the Thistle, and their owners and designers.



PARSON AND WIFE BEFORE THE TRUSTEES.

years of age. His hair and heavy beard are turning gray, but his tall, massive frame is unbent, and he is apparently in the best vigor of manhood. He has lived in Somerville with his wife only, his children, three in number, having married and settled elsewhere. He has been by no means a familiar man with his parishioners, the only criticism against him being that he has been too reserved and ministerial out of the pulpit. His accuser is Mrs. Agnes Warner, the widowed daughter of Hiram R. Bishop, a wealthy manufacturer of ladders, etc., who lives at 48 Broadway. Mrs. Warner is 35 years old, and, as far as appearance goes, she is certainly not attractive.

About ten days ago Mrs. Warner wrote to the Presiding Elder of the district asking him to call upon her and listen to an important communication. A day or two later Elder Chadbourne called as requested, and Mrs. Warner asked him to bring complaint against her pastor before the proper ecclesiastical authorities. She said that Mr. Titus called to see her, presumably in the capacity of a minister. As such she respected him highly, but was much shocked when his conversation and actions suddenly revealed another purpose. Mrs. Warner said she indignantly repudiated all arguments that he offered in the way of persuasion, and was glad when she prevailed upon him to leave. He returned again three or four days later, when the same means were used to secure her favor. She said that he made to her admissions of his conduct in other places, hoping thereby to influence her judgment. What she desired was that written charges be preferred against him, and that they be submitted to the Board of Trustees and stewards of the Church at their next regular meeting.

The elders agreed to the proposition, and on Monday evening last the case was brought before the Board, the pastor being present. He was perfectly composed, and appeared very willing that an investigation should be started. He made a clear, concise statement in denial, saying that he had called purely in the capacity of a minister, and had governed himself throughout as a gentleman. He denied everything that reflected upon his character and behavior, and saw no motive that could inspire such unwarranted charges unless it was an insane attempt at blackmail. It was voted to refer the matter for complete investigation to a council composed of nine churches in the conference, which will meet and begin its inquiries the week from Monday next.

A member of the Board who heard the facts as far as they were brought out at Monday's meeting, says: "Mrs. Warner is a woman with plenty of money at her disposal, and presumably has no reason to attempt blackmail. While she is not more intelligent than the



MRS. WARNER AND HER LONG STATEMENT.

staunch grounds, therefore I told him that I could not aid him."

"Did you ever hear that similar charges of unbecoming conduct have heretofore been made against Mr. Titus?" was asked.

Mr. Smith hesitated, and then said: "Of personal knowledge I know nothing, but I have heard it stated, by people who presumably were acquainted with the facts, that while holding a pastoral some years ago here in Massachusetts Mr. Titus was arraigned on the charge of betraying a woman, or something of that

Lake House occurred here this morning, and the crockery was freely used. A disobedient waitress named Katie Gallagher was the cause of the row. She declined to wait upon the nurses and was in consequence discharged, but refused to go, and dared the proprietor to put her out. It was soon discovered that Katie had a "pull" in the kitchen. The people she waited upon used to feed her liberally and she divided her tips with the cooks. The cooks resolved to stand by Katie and so informed Mr. Cromwell. The latter called upon the porter to eject the girl, but at the

BASE HITS.

Sparks From the Green Diamond of America's National Game.



Fred Pfeffer,

Now of the Chicago, was born March 17, 1860, in Louisville, Ky., and commenced playing professionally in 1879 with the Eclipse club of his native city. He guarded third base three successive seasons for the Eclipse nine, greatly distinguishing himself by his remarkably fine fielding in that position, especially in the memorable nineteen-inning game with the Akron club June 26, 1881, when darkness caused a cessation of play with the score tied. Pfeffer, by a three-bagger, earned one of the two runs credited to the Eclipse, and he put out six men and assisted twelve times, cutting off three men at the home plate and a like number at third base by swift and accurate throws from the outfield. In the last half of the eighteenth inning the most critical point in the contest was reached. Swartwood, who was on second, attempted to come home on Mullane's hard hit, but was retarded at the home plate on a wonderful line-thow of nearly one hundred and twenty-five yards by Pfeffer, who had run out to meet the ball when fielded in. Pfeffer, at the commencement of the season of 1882, signed with Robert Ferguson to play with the Troy club, but he was soon shifted to short-stop, which he filled admirably, accepting more chances than any one of the twelve League players in that position. Pfeffer played with the Chicago club in nine exhibition games with the Providence team in October of 1882, and did such excellent fielding, base-running and batting for the League champions that he was at once engaged by them for 1883. During that season he guarded second base for the Chicago, fielding finely in that position. Pfeffer claims to beat John Hatfield's record in base-throwing. His best authentic throw, however, is 132 yards 5 inches, made in a match with Ed. N. Williamson of the Chicago Sept. 9, 1882, when Williamson won by several inches. Pfeffer accompanied the Cincinnati combination team to New Orleans in February of 1883, playing short-stop. While visiting New Orleans in 1880 with the Eclipse club, Pfeffer made a standing throw of 95 yards 1 foot, which is claimed to be the best on record of that peculiar style of throwing. Pfeffer, who is a fast sprint-runner, with a record of running 100 yards in 10½ seconds, also ranks very high in base-running, a point in which the Chicago team excelled all other clubs. Pfeffer, who, moreover, bears an unblemished reputation, has gained hosts of friends during his professional career.

Old man Sutton is holding out in great shape. Between Roseman and O'Brien the Mets seldom get left.

The Lowell's have severed the string which held Doyle.

Even Cincinnati is howling for the percentage system.

Tony Mullane has to be humored and petted like a spoiled baby.

The New England League has been hard on its umpires this season.

They are too niggardly in Cincinnati to honor rain checks on Sunday.

The Chicago's have hit Keefe harder than any other club in the League.

Jerry Sullivan has discovered that umpiring is by no means a bonanza.

Grace Pierce is making the International League players toe the mark.

The Boston scribes take the cake for trying to win an umpire with flattery.

The Inter-State bill is making the baseball managers weak about the gills.

Throwing cushions at a baseball game is getting to be a pretty musty chestnut.

What can it be possible that Anson has weakened on the great and only Van Halter?

Gaffney is a fine plumb to recommend Gilmore. If he is any good why does he not keep him?

Zach Phelps is still fretting about the anticipated war between the League and Association.

Kid Baldwin is getting older every day, and there is a marked improvement in his freshness.

The Manchesters calculate keeping them all guess-ing in case they get another good pitcher.

Among the regular old thoroughbreds of the baseball arena is Steve Brady, now of the Newark's.

The players are beginning to tumble to the fact that it is their high salaries that swamps the clubs.

The New Yorks have been offered \$30,000 to divide among themselves if they win the championship.

That is all right, but if they do not strike that winning gait pretty soon it will be of no use when it comes.

The Baltimore's have taken a drop and are not going in quite such a rush as they did in the early part of the season.

The Pittsburghs have made an offer for Dave Orr, but they might as well ask to have the "Fall of Babylon" thrown in.

Brooklyn is a tribe too gentlemanly about its coaching. While that may be very creditable, it does not win games.

Some of the very men the new rules were to kill are the very finest in the land under them. How uncertain is base-ball.

O'Brien is now lying in Philadelphia dangerously ill, suffering from the ball-player's curse—enlargement of the head.

The Rutland club, of the Northeastern League, has been doing some great work this season. Their percentage is 80.

The man who knows the least about a thing is the very man that knows the most—Ted Sullivan on the science of umpiring.

Boyle has done giant work for the St. Louis Browns since Bushong has been laid up. There is nothing like having plenty of graft.

Big John Kelly is a great winner, but one of the poorest losers in the business. He wants to kill every umpire in the country.

Some of the "grab all" clubs are fretting because there are not more phenomenal pitchers developed this year in the minor leagues.

When the Detroit management give a player a rest it is invariably done at his own expense, as they think life is too short to be carrying dead wood.

Manager Powers of the Jersey City club was fined \$25 Aug. 19 for back talk to Umpire Pierce. That kind of talk is always more expensive than any other.

A howl is now being made by the Boston public to have Kelly put behind the bat, but before the season is over they will be putting him on the flag staff a weather vane.

Much of the abuse heaped upon the poor umpire by the "knights of the blacking boards" is due to the unjust criticisms of the press. This is a shortsightedness that should be corrected.

A player must be a trifle green who asks for his release and expects to get it, simply on account of a heavy fine. Why, that is the way some clubs make ends meet when they are in hard luck.

So they say Weidman was frozen out of the Detroit. Well, if they have any more like him they want to get rid of them can pile on the ice and Wiman will gobble them as fast as they can be frozen.

The Athletic management seem to have a hard time handing their players. They recently found it necessary to touch Seward's salary for \$100 before suspending him for insubordination.

Lowell has for many years been a leading ball town, but things are taking a great change, and the management of the Lowell club is finding it a pretty hard matter to make ends meet.

Milligan has asked for a short leave of absence without pay, and the managers have kindly consented to give it to him—in November. Generous gentlemen are Simmons, Sharpe and Mason.

One of the ways for a newspaper to get back at a club is to advertise for country pitchers, expenses paid one way. This is the way it was given to the Portland club by one of the journals of that place.

It must have made a fine spectacle to see Kid Baldwin and Browning palming Cincinnati. Possibly the Kid worked on the base boards, while Browning devoted himself to the roofs and the cornices.

Notwithstanding the fact that the minor leagues were drained of their best merit last fall by the two big "grab-all" professional organizations, they have developed just as good material again this season.

Tricky Jim Galvin worked one of his funny snags on Ryan, of the Chicago, while the champions were playing in Pittsburgh. He chimed with Anson until Ryan unsuspectingly went off the base, where he quickly threw him out.

The Boston management are suffering from remorse for having buried Buffinton in Philadelphia before he was actually dead. Buff has come to life again and has commenced proceedings against all the League batters with damaging results.

The chances are that if St. Louis went into the League it would fare little better than Pittsburgh, for when it comes to traveling in such company as Detroit, Chicago, New York, Philadelphia and Boston, it will have to hustle as it never hustled before.

There will doubtless be a pretty lively fight between Morris, Byrne and Von der Ahe over the percentage system at the coming meeting. The latter sees that the former has a pretty good thing over in Brooklyn and is reaping a rich harvest, so he is therefore trying to get a finger in the pie.

Whenever the Louisvilles take a drop in their playing Manager Kelly solemnly announces that he will be back on the upkeep staff next season. As long as the Falls City men put up good ball Kelly wears his smile and his diamonds and says he always knew he was born for the business.

Jack Daily is making a bid for an appointment on the staff of Association umpires, and the chances are that he will get there. He is a good one, and an old ball player that is perfectly familiar with all the tricks of the trade. The player that gives him back talk can rest assured he will have to pay for it, as Daily has plenty of sand.

The pitchers are all played out, as the batters have all reached such a stage that they can stand fifty feet away from the mouth of a cannon and drive the ball out of sight back over the cannon. Therefore the man that can invent a machine to put the ball over the plate in such a deceptive manner that it is over, are strewn ankle deep with the remnants of fish and vegetables.

"At certain hours—say between 11 and 6, it is almost impossible to cross these streets."

"The storekeepers naturally complain of this great nuisance, which causes them a good deal of injury. They certainly have abundant reason to complain of the indifference of the authorities."

"In order to keep on good terms with the members of the municipal council, the Prefecture of Police treats their favorites with a good deal of leniency. This multiplies the army of peddlers and hawkers, and they are not backward in showing their contempt for the officers, who are hampered by political considerations from interfering with them."

"By the way, can you explain the mysterious fact that numerous persons have recently fallen into the Canal St. Martin? It is a subject into which I want immediate inquiry made."

"Well, Monsieur le Prefect, the canal is uncovered, as you know, from the Temple bridge to the basin of la Villette. This uncovered portion is protected by safety-chains. These identical chains are themselves the cause of the very accidents they are put there to prevent."

"Instead of being kept tight and breast high, as they should, in the middle of each there is a sunken curve which almost reaches the ground. On dark days, in a snow-storm, the careless passer-by trips his foot on the curve and falls head over heels into the bed of the canal."

"The poverty of the lighting of the neighborhood and the black, suffocating water of the canal, insure him a speedy and miserable doom."

"When the body is recovered there are no marks of violence on it, and the case is unhesitatingly pronounced one of suicide."

"The sum total of human beings who come to their death in this manner every year is something frightful. The chains have been up for fifty years, and yet it has never occurred to the authorities to make them tight and secure."

"Which are the most turbulent districts of Paris?"

"The most turbulent and excitable, politically, are the Twelfth and Nineteenth. The foreign element predominates in them and they are filled with Germans, Italians, Belgians and others, who compete with our native workmen and thereby occasion much ill-feeling and a good deal of trouble."

"One moment, I see the detective, you nickname Humming-Bird. He and his partner seem to be watched and followed by somebody. What are they up to?"

"I will show you. We are now close to the Ambigu theatre. At No. 4 Boulevard St. Martin is a house having an exit on the Rue de Bondy. We will cross over. You, Porthos and Humming-Bird go ahead and await us at the chief police station of the Tenth District."

"You shall see, Monsieur le Prefect, what the spy is doing and who he is. I think it is ourselves whom he is shadowing."

"The spy turned out to be the proprietor of a house of ill-fame, who professed to have been employed by one

PARIS UNVEILED.

The Closing Chapters Of Mace's Extraordinary Revelations.

POLICE STATION.

The "Swell" Shoplifter and Three Precocious Little Sinners.

REVOLTING VICE.

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CHAPTER XII.

AT A POLICE STATION.

"Among the professions which anxiously follow the progress of chemistry, the perfumers are entitled to a front rank."

"For example, here we are at the window of a perfumer who supplies the prettiest actresses in Paris with their articles of personal luxury."

"A recent official analysis has shown that in place of containing the extracts of beneficent and wholesome plants, his little flasks are filled with poisonous and injurious drugs, which only differ in degree of noxiousness."

"Under pompous and large-sounding names, the various powders with which women whiten their faces, shoulders and arms, are largely composed of lead."

"Bottles of hair-dye, which are advertised as 'waranteed harmless' have for their basic sulphate of copper and cyanide of potassium."

"Cosmetics for the face are made into the form of creams and pomades, and a chemical analysis reveals the fact that they are largely made up of mercury and carbon of lead."

"As to the specifics guaranteed to make the hair grow on the baldest heads, they are as a rule compounded of as many as doomsome ingredients as the hell-broth mixed by the witches in Macbeth."

"Speaking of trade, the police of the Tenth District complain that owing to the immense and growing crowd of street hawkers, accidents are increasing on the Rues Faubourg St. Denis, Saint Martin and Temple. All the various fanbourses are invaded at all seasons of the year by these peripatetic tradespeople who often take up the middle of the street two rows deep. This obstructs the movements of vehicles and makes crossings very dangerous."

"The sidewalks are encumbered and blockaded by women who sell all sorts of merchandise out of basements. In fact some of our principal thoroughfares have degenerated into open air markets and when the day is over, are strewn ankle deep with the remnants of fish and vegetables."

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"You shall see, Monsieur le Prefect, what the spy is doing and who he is. I think it is ourselves whom he is shadowing."

"The spy turned out to be the proprietor of a house of ill-fame, who professed to have been employed by one of the sub-chiefs of police to keep watch of the Prefect."

That functionary addressed his "shadow" in no measured terms.

"You say you were employed to see that no injury happened to me. You have evidently kept close to me for I see on your notes a statement of what I had for dinner. Clear out of this. It is an outrage to use such a creature as you in any sort of service. The sub-chief who assigned this fellow to the task of keeping an eye on me shall receive his dismissal this evening."

"You can hardly blame him, Monsieur le Prefect," replied the Chief of Detectives. "You forgot this morning to inform your personal headquarters staff with your intentions. So, to show his zeal and concern for your welfare, the sub-chief, according to custom, selected an agent, not on the force, to follow us from place to place and keep us under supervision."

The two officers then took advantage of being in the Police Station to glance into the room in which arrested women are detained.

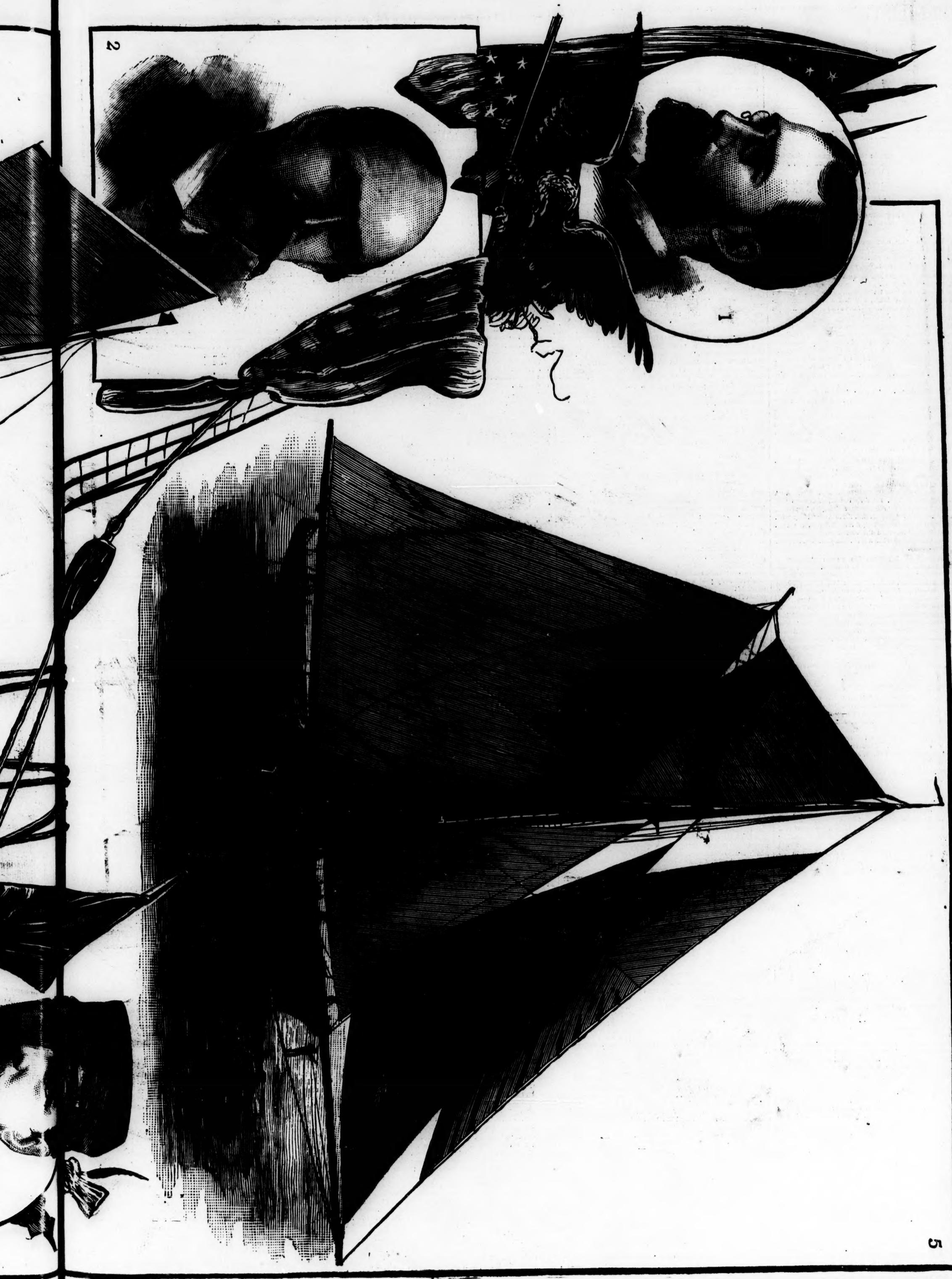
On a bench allotted to the prisoners were seated two ladies. The one, a handsome blonde of thirty-five, with features of remarkable delicacy, spoke French with an excellent accent, and comported herself with the utmost dignity. She was no less a personage than Mme. Marie Nasimoff, daughter of Prince Viazinski and Countess Tolstoi. The lady is therefore a bona fide Russian princess. She was divorced from her husband seven years ago by a special ukase of the Czar. The gentleman had been in the habit of knocking her about, and had actually been condemned at Nice for his shortcomings toward his spouse to three months' imprisonment. The Czar's ukase settled

ONE MORE STRUGGLE FOR THE CUP.

THE AMERICAN SLOOP VOLUNTEER AND THE SCOTCH CUTTER THISTLE, THEIR OWNERS, DESIGNERS AND COMMANDERS.

I.—Edward Burgess, Designer of the Volunteer. II.—General Paine, Owner of the Volunteer. III.—Capt. Stone of the Volunteer. IV.—James Bell, Owner of the Thistle. V.—The Volunteer. VI.—The Thistle.





PUGILISTIC NEWS.

A Close and Accurate Re-sume of the Arenic Battles of a Week.

A San Francisco exchange says Richard K. Fox, though no Greek, is the Xenophon of the Fancy.

Wallace Ross and Fred A. Plaintiff, the well known oarsmen, called at this office on August 15; also Baldwin, the swim king.

Charley Mitchell intends to have a grand christening at Buffalo. It is reported he will name his young son Albert Edward, after the Prince of Wales.

The "Daily News," N. Y., says: "Sullivan, the ex-champion, will never fight again; he may consent to figure in a boxing match, but never in a match for money."

Billy Dacey's \$100 left at this office to fight any 135-lb. man in America for \$500 or \$1,000 and the "Police Gazette" belt, has not yet been covered. Are the light-weights afraid of Dacey?

Jake Kilrain, the champion pugilist, says Jack Dempsey is one of the cleverest boxers he ever met in the arena. Folks who claim that Dempsey is not a wonder, an original boxer and a game and scientific champion, are poor judges.

Kilrain is not a champion at sparring; he does not strike as such with gloves; the playfulness of the art is not his forte, but in real action he is tremendous, and Smith, when he meets him on the field of battle, will find a few minutes employed with Kilrain, the champion of America, equal to a day's work with Jack Davis and Ali Greenfield.

One of the foremost sporting men of Cleveland is authority for the statement that Nolan or his backers can have \$400 by besting Mervin Thompson in the ring. Thompson says he is ready for a match with Nolan with hard gloves, soft gloves, no gloves at all, or pillows, and it is the opinion of many in Cincinnati that Nolan will have to see the "Thunderbolt" or his talk of fight with Kilrain will be put down as mere Chincin-nati bluff.

The New York "Sun" says: "Jake Kilrain has wisely withdrawn from his match with Peter Nolan, which, by this way, he never should have entered into. This is of course a grievous disappointment to Peter Nolan, who is thus debarred from an opportunity of reaching the championship at one bound; but he will find scope in a match with Charley Mitchell, or Paty Cardiff, who, through his manager, John Donaldson, offers to meet any man in America for a purse of \$5,000."

The second deposit of \$1,000 a side in the international prize fight between Jen Smith, England's champion, and Jake Kilrain, America's champion, for \$10,000, the "Police Gazette" diamond belt and the championship of the world, was to have been posted at the "Sporting Life," London, on Aug. 26. A cable from Richard K. Fox, Kilrain's backer, announces that he would post the money for the American champion in person, so that it can be taken for granted that the money will be posted. Day by day the great battle is creating more interest, and even those who at first pooh-poohed the matter now acknowledge that the American champion has a great chance of winning the world's championship.

A dispatch from Minneapolis says: "There is every indication that a fight will soon be arranged to take place in this city for the feather-weight championship of the world. There has been correspondence in regard to a fight between Tommy Warren and the Spider. Jack Havelin has again challenged Weir for a fight to the finish with skin gloves for \$1,000 a side. Donaldson, Warren's backer, has got a letter from Havelin's backer, asking if Warren could be induced to meet Havelin." Donaldson said: "If Weir does not come to time soon there is no doubt that Warren will accept Havelin's challenge. I will back Havelin against any comer excepting Weir. If the fight between Weir and Warren is arranged I shall put Weir against Havelin."

Since Ike Weir and Jack Havelin fought their long and desperate battle, which was illustrated in the "POLICE GAZETTE," Havelin has repeatedly challenged his old antagonist to meet him again but without success. He has also thrown down the gauntlet to Warren and Murphy, but they take no notice of it. A fight with hard gloves is out of the question with Weir, as his hands are still in bad condition, with poor prospects of ever healing entirely. But Warren and Murphy have a splendid opportunity of making a reputation for themselves by knocking out the man who gave the Spider the longest and hottest battle he ever fought. There is very little talk about Weir's coming contest with Warren, as it is believed to be a money-bag affair.

Harry Phillips, the well-known Canadian sporting man, who has been prominently identified with some of the best sporting events which have ever taken place in this country, and who has for some time been known as the friend and backer of Harry Gidlow, the celebrated Canadian light-weight pugilist, is at present in this city. He is accompanied by Bethune, the sprint runner, who so successfully defeated a "ringer" a short time ago, winning several thousand dollars for himself and backers. Mr. Phillips states, as his mission, that he is looking for a match for Gidlow for \$1,000 a side, and this time he says his man is going to win, as he was never in better shape in his life. He states as the reason of Gidlow's being defeated by Hawkins, that the former at one stage of the fight was knocked through a window, and was severely cut under one of his arms.

George Godfrey, the colored heavy-weight champion of Boston, has been challenged by Jack Ashton to fight for a purse of \$1,000. Godfrey in an interview said: "A match for from \$1,000 to \$3,000 is a big match, and nothing would please me better than to fight for either of those amounts, although if they had wanted to fight for \$300 a side it would have been easier for me to get a harder than it will now. I want to fight, however, as I am getting along in years now, and I would really like to see how good I am before I get too old to go into the ring in a battle. Besides all this I have a family to look out for, and I must get something for them to live on should any accident take me from them. So you can see how much benefit it would do me if I could win a good stake fight. I should much prefer to fight with skin gloves or the bare knuckles than any other way, and would be willing to fight on the turf."

Patsy Cardiff of Minneapolis, better known as the Peoria giant, who gave John L. Sullivan such a good game at checkers in a glove fight at Minneapolis, issues a challenge to any man in America, with or without gloves, either "Police Gazette" or London prize ring rules, for \$2,500 to \$5,000 a side. Cardiff says the challenge is not intended for Jake Kilrain, for the public would think he was looking for notoriety, as Kilrain is matched to fight for \$3,000 and the championship of the world with the English champion, but it is intended for John L. Sullivan, and the latter should accept it, for he claims that his arm is as strong as it was before he defeated him. Cardiff, since he administered such a thrashing to Pat Kilian, who, like many more, aspired to hold the first rank in prize ring circles, has a host of admirers. One well known lumberman, who is said to own millions, is behind Cardiff and ready to back him against Sullivan.

The "Merry World," Wilkes-Barre, Pa., says: "The battle between Jake Kilrain, the champion of America, and James Smith, the English champion, is now an assured fact. The match will be for \$10,000, the "Police Gazette" diamond belt and championship of the world. It was a happy thought of Richard K. Fox, the backer of the American champion, and the backer of Jen Smith, to choose the land of Quixote de la Mancha as the scene of their coming mill. The age of chivalry has passed from Andalusia, but the windmills remain. Upon ground which felt the tread of haughty Castilian knights. Two brown sons of modern chivalry shall elevate their duels. The Spaniards fight bulls. A John Bull fight will be a novelty. The Briton's steed will dye the historic heath of Ferdinand and Isabella. When the maids of Madrid behold the diamond belt around the dapper waist of Jake Kilrain they will make the tor-

render and the picador, ferociously jealous. Bull fighters do not sing, they stab. Our victor must walk Spanish."

The New York "Clipper," Aug. 12, says: "The important match between Jake Kilrain, champion of America, and James Smith, champion of England, for the international P. R. championship and ten thousand dollars (notice of the ratification of which in London appeared in a former issue), is now fairly under way, and public interest therein is increasing on both sides of the Atlantic. In our Ring department the articles of agreement are given in full, and they will be eagerly perused by those who desire to become acquainted with the precise terms of the first international heavy-weight match arranged for decision beyond the ocean since the Mae-Coburn fiasco of twenty-three years ago. A cablegram received by the "Clipper" from the editor of the London "Sporting Life" conveys notification that he has forwarded to us one thousand dollars put up by Smith to cover Kilrain's deposit, which was posted at this office at the time the challenge to Smith was issued. The celerity with which the negotiations between the rival champions were brought to a satisfactory conclusion has been largely due to the presence in London of the American's backer, which tended to greatly facilitate matters, while the absence of the customary haggling over conditions, and the evident lack of desire on the part of either side to secure any advantage over the other, indicates earnestness and sincerity on the part of both, which augurs well for the future of the match. The attempts of prejudiced parties to belittle the importance of this match are discreditable to themselves, unjust to Kilrain, and will yet work to their injury as fair-minded writers in the estimation of the sporting public, who love fair play."

Billy Reid, the backer of Johnny Reagan, posted \$250 at the POLICE GAZETTE office on Aug. 22 and issued the following challenge to Tom Henry:

NEW YORK, Aug. 22, 1887.

To the Sporting Editor:

Understanding that the match arranged between Tom Henry and Benny Costigan, the champion oyster opener, who were advertised to fight, is off, it will now be in order for Henry and his backers to renew their match with Johnny Reagan, as they agreed to do any time after the Costigan match was settled. Reagan has posted a deposit. I have this day planked a forfeit of \$250 with the POLICE GAZETTE and authorized Johnny Reagan to issue a challenge to fight Tom Henry for \$1,500 a side at catch weight. "Police Gazette" rules, the battle to be decided in three or four weeks, ten men to be allowed on each side. If Henry is not afraid to meet Reagan in the ring and his backers have not lost confidence in Henry's ability to conquer Reagan, they will promptly cover my money and arrange a day to meet to sign articles of agreement. We mean business. I am certain Reagan can defeat Henry, and my money proves that I am ready.

BILLY REID.

After the last battle between Henry and Reagan, Aug. 8, which ended in a wrangle, the crowd breaking down the ropes, Henry's backers were very sweet on Henry and claimed that he had Reagan defeated. If they now have the same confidence in their champion they should not for a moment hesitate in clinching the matter and stopping all arguments by covering the \$250 Reagan's backer to-day posted. Reagan is anxious to conquer Henry or be conquered before he issues a general challenge to fight any man in America for \$1,000 a side and a day to meet to sign articles of agreement. We mean business. I am certain Reagan can defeat Henry, and my money proves that I am ready.

From a San Francisco exchange we clip the following in regard to the international prize fight between Jake Kilrain and Jen Smith: "If we remember the Sayers and Heenan fight was the greatest prize battle recorded in the annals of the ring, either as regards an exhibition of skill, endurance and downright hard, desperate fighting, or in the excitement created by it. In the latter respect it was altogether unparalleled, the interest felt in the match pervading all classes of society in both hemispheres, and the result being awaited with indescribable eagerness and anxiety by hundreds of thousands of people, who ordinarily paid not the slightest attention to the movements of the exponents of the art of self-defense. As soon as the news of the fight reached America the excitement was intense. Places of amusement felt the pressure, and sporting houses and club rooms were thronged by excited people. The fight and the heroic conduct of both principals were the topic of conversation at the family fireside, in the markets, stores—in short, everywhere. Go where we might fight talk was the rage. Modest damsels, comey matrons and staid-and sober parlor-families touched upon the subject, and spoke in condemnation of the action of the referee and the mob by whom he was governed. Even the Charleston Convention was for the time being forgotten. In fact, the excitement eclipsed anything we ever before witnessed in the newspaper world. At Norfolk, Va., a salute of one hundred guns was fired upon reception of the news, and ministers of the gospel took occasion to allude in sermons next day to the "Fair field" wherein the struggle took place. At the time Heenan fought Sayers, there was not one half the interest taken in prize-ring matters that there is at the present day, neither did champions have supporters like at the present time. Heenan and Sayers, although representative champions of the Old and New World, only fought for \$1,000 a side. Why? Because there was no one in America at that time that had the committee of Irish priests to risk \$4,000 on the issue of such a contest. It is a well known fact that the first deposit of \$1,000 posted with the New York "Clipper" on behalf of Jake Kilrain to fight Jen Smith was just as large as the stakes John C. Heenan and Tom Sayers battled for. It is well known that boxers have had backers, but there has never been a service that would stake a large sum of money on a champion until Richard K. Fox arrived in this country from Ireland, and with the exception of the championship battle between Yankee Sullivan and Tom Hyer, there never was a champion matched to fight a genuine flatie encounter for the amount of stakes that Kilrain and Smith are to battle for. Review the prize ring record, from Hyer down to Kilrain, and you cannot find any match—that is, a bona fide one—was ever arranged for \$5,000 a side. Paddy Ryan and John L. Sullivan fought for \$5,000 a side. It would have been for \$5,000 a side, for what was the amount Richard K. Fox proposed to match Ryan to mill for, but Sullivan did not have any one to back him for a larger sum than \$1,000, and it was only by hook and by crook that Sullivan ever found men to put up \$2,500, and then Richard K. Fox gave Paddy Ryan \$1,000 to bat in the ring, which actually made the contest for \$5,000 and an outside bet of \$2,000. Looking at the fact that Kilrain and Smith are to battle for \$10,000, the "Police Gazette" Diamond Belt, and the surroundings it would not surprise us if the international battle in which one champion will be grinded in the Star Spangled Banner, and the other with the Union Jack of England, should create twice the amount of excitement than the Heenan and Sayers battle. No better man than the American gladiator could cross the Atlantic to battle for the Stars and Stripes than Kilrain, and Richard K. Fox made a first-class selection. Many claim Sullivan should have been selected, but this is foolishness. How could a man that could not be depended upon to meet Charley Mitchell in a boxing match, and who was so intoxicated when it was time for him to enter the ring that he was unable to do so, be backed to battle for \$10,000? Sullivan, if we remember correctly, was first selected to be the representative of Richard K. Fox to go to England to battle as the champion of America against the champion of England, but after the money was posted, and the challenge issued was accepted, he refused to meet England's champion. Again, Sullivan has limbed too freely; he has not paid strict attention to training, and the best man he ever met, Tom Wilson, came within an ace of defeating him. No one has ever conquered Kilrain. In one round he all but defeated Frank Herald, while John L. Sullivan, with the police and referee standing at his back, in three minute rounds was unable to conquer Herald, and claimed a foul during the contest. It is true Sullivan has held the title of champion, but he kept the title simply because he would not meet his challengers. Dissect his record from the time he whipped crippled Paddy Ryan until he could not conquer Greenfield in Boston, what does it amount to? Kilrain's battle with Jack Ashton, his great victory over Joe Lannon, who all the ring followers tipped as the winner, was a better performance than any victory Sullivan ever gained. Why, then, should Sullivan, in place of a genuine champion, which Kilrain is, have been selected to battle for Richard K. Fox's diamond belt and the large stake of \$10,000 and the world's championship? We claim Kilrain has never been defeated, and that he is the best man to-day in America, and that no better could be selected to represent the United States in the coming great international battle. Writers who claim different are either prejudiced or else they, to be plain, lie.

The "Merry World," Wilkes-Barre, Pa., says: "The battle between Jake Kilrain, the champion of America, and James Smith, the English champion, is now an assured fact. The match will be for \$10,000, the "Police Gazette" diamond belt and championship of the world. It was a happy thought of Richard K. Fox, the backer of the American champion, and the backer of Jen Smith, to choose the land of Quixote de la Mancha as the scene of their coming mill. The age of chivalry has passed from Andalusia, but the windmills remain. Upon ground which felt the tread of haughty Castilian knights. Two brown sons of modern chivalry shall elevate their duels. The Spaniards fight bulls. A John Bull fight will be a novelty. The Briton's steed will dye the historic heath of Ferdinand and Isabella. When the maids of Madrid behold the diamond belt around the dapper waist of Jake Kilrain they will make the tor-

SPORTING NOTES.

Rumors and Realities of Athletic Amusements Fully Reported.

always on the lookout, so that it is very difficult to catch him napping. There is no Englishman can whip Kilrain," said the Nonpareil, and if Richard K. Fox can only see that he has fair play on the other side I think he stands a first-class chance to win. Kilrain is taller and heavier than Smith, and if he has first-class seconds and plenty of friends to look after his interests, I think he will win. I hope he does Smith, for Kilrain is a right good fellow and he has my good wishes." Dempsey's arm is all right again and he will soon be in the field.

Arrangements are to be made for a single scull race between John Teemer, of McKeesport, Pa., and Jake Gaudaur, of St. Louis, to row for \$1,000 a side and the championship of America. In regard to the race, the following cable was re-

PARIS, August 19.

John Teemer and Jake Gaudaur arrange a match for the single scull championship of America notify Mr. James A. St. John, of St. Louis, Gaudaur's backer, and James Keenan of Boston, Teemer's backer, that if they are willing to contend for the "Police Gazette" champion challenge cup, which is the emblem representing the single scull championship of America, that they are welcome to do so, and that I wish no remuneration whatever, except that the trophy must be considered the aquatic championship emblem and contested by rules governing the same.

RICHARD K. FOX,

Proprietor of the POLICE GAZETTE.

On receipt of the cable, Mr. James A. St. John and Mr. James Keenan, the respective backers of Gaudaur and Teemer, were informed of Mr. Fox's offer, and a copy of the cable telegraphed to them to act upon. The trophy stands nearly five feet in height and is composed of silver and gold and cost \$1,000. It is the most valuable emblem of the aquatic championship ever offered for competition. It was manufactured expressly for the single scull championship of America, so that whoever held the proud title might have a trophy to prove he held the premiership at the oar, and that he might take more pride in winning, holding and defending the trophy against all comers. It is the first trophy ever offered in America to represent the single scull championship, and the same rules which governed the London "Sportsman" champion challenge cup govern the POLICE GAZETTE trophy. If Gaudaur and Teemer decide to contend for it in their next race for the championship, the winner will have to defend it against all challenges, and it will become his property when he wins it three times.

The single scull race for the "Police Gazette" trophy and a purse of \$1,000, divided, was rowed on Pleasant Beach, one of the most beautiful of resorts on Onondaga Lake, near Syracuse, N. Y., on Aug. 13. The following well-known oarsmen came to the starting point: Albert Hamm, of Halifax, N. S.; Wallace Ross, of St. John, N. B.; George Bubar, of London, champion of England; Chas. E. Courtney, of Union Springs, N. Y., and Edward Henley, of Binghamton, N. Y. Great interest was manifested over the affair, and steamboats, tugs and sailing craft carried over 8,000 spectators to the scene. The race, as announced, was for the "Police Gazette" trophy, offered by Richard K. Fox, valued at \$300, and a purse of \$1,000 given by Barnum & Aldrich, proprietors of Pleasant Beach, and the steamboats and railroads, with \$300 more added by the railroad companies. William E. Harding, sporting editor of the POLICE GAZETTE, of New York, was the referee, and Thomas O'Brien, Charles G. Masters and George G. Campbell the judges. Courtney complained that the new boat which he had ordered for this race had not come, and he showed a letter in support of this statement. The boat he had with him was of the paper species. The referee, the judges and the press representatives embarked in the steam yacht Alice at 6 o'clock, and simultaneously the five oarsmen were seen indulging in short preliminary spins and then shooting up to the starting place. Hamm drew first place, Bubar second, Courtney third, Ross fourth and Henley fifth. As the men poised their oars, waiting for the word, the scene was a pretty and impressive one. The sun was sinking behind the green oaks of the western shore; the beach was black with people for a mile or more; about a quarter of a mile down the bank there stood a long row of carriages in which the dress of ladies shone, like bits of gaudy color; around the race course clustered a myriad of row boats, with here and there a steamer towering above them, though loaded down almost to the water's edge with its cargo of humanity. At 6:28:40 o'clock, Wm. E. Harding, the POLICE GAZETTE representative, standing on the prow of the Alice, shouted "Go." Henley caught the water first and darted forward like a fish. Courtney was the last to move, and Henley was three-quarters a length to the front before the man from Union Springs got under way. Henley lashed himself into a fury of rapidity, piling up 37 strokes to the minute. His pace is too tremendous for him to keep it up, but he holds first place for the first minute, and gives it up never to see it again. Bubar, rowing a 38 stroke, presses the Oswego boy closely, but weakens at the same time with him, and they slowly drop back, while the other three pass swiftly on, Courtney steadily forging ahead. He is pulling a long, sure, splendid stroke of 30 or 32, while Ross and Hamm are about two strokes quicker. At the first quarter of a mile, Courtney has a clear lead of a length. Ross is next, lapping Hamm by half a length, Henley a couple of rods behind and Bubar struggling in the rear. People nudge each other and say it is a pretty race. The regular, clock-like movements of Courtney's long, thin, delicate blades continues, but the more nervous, impetuous, springy action of Hamm is surely telling. He creeps up on Ross, gets even with him, and the two shells, as if twin pieces of the same machine, flash on together, and Courtney's ponderous sweeps cannot keep them from drawing nearer and nearer. Hamm, whose stroke has failed, to 30, suddenly increases it to 34, and he breaks the imaginary taunt line between his boat and that of Ross. As the first mile is passed, he is half a length behind Courtney, and one length ahead of Ross, with Henley and Bubar straggling anywhere behind. For the next quarter of a mile the relative positions remain unchanged, but Hamm is sneaking up on Courtney inch by inch. Hamm has again dropped his stroke to 30, while Courtney has gone down to 28. Now Hamm again goes up to 34 in a masterly spurt, and suddenly like a cat he springs forward and leads Courtney by half a length. Something is the matter with Courtney. He rows in a shocking bad form all of a sudden, contrasted with his admirable, straightforward dash up to the present time. Hamm opens up two lengths between them in no time, and Ross comes up and laps Courtney with no extraordinary effort. Hamm is the first to make the turn, and he starts on the homeward stretch two lengths ahead of Ross, who is now a length in advance of Courtney. The Union Springs man does not make the turn. He whisks around inside the stake and sets as if he was disgusted with something. The swell of a spunky little steamer which has persisted in following the racers catches Courtney and Henley, and the latter ship some water. Bubar has evidently given up all hopes of winning anything. He hasn't recovered from his Saratoga efforts, and he has no business in to-day's fast company. Hamm now increases his lead over Ross to four lengths and now he and everybody else seems to be taking things easy. Hamm is confident that Ross can't overtake his splendid lead, and occasionally he misses a stroke and rests on his oars. Ross feels too weary from Friday's race to be a match for Hamm under the present circumstances, and his only ambition is to keep daylight between him and Courtney and thus win second money. Nevertheless the pace homeward can't help being very fast for there is not a puff of air now, and the lake is like a mirror. As Hamm crosses the line and wins the race, all the whistles, acme and 4,000 throats yell. Ross is four lengths behind, and then comes Courtney a length and a half behind Ross. Henley is fourth and Bubar a poor fifth. Hamm's time, according to C. T. Brockway, who officiated as timekeeper, was 18 minutes 30 seconds, but it was conceded that the course was about a minute fast. Ross' time was 12:50 and Courtney's 12:45. After the race on behalf of Richard K. Fox, W. E. Harding presented the trophy to Albert Hamm. Chas. E. Courtney at once posted \$100, and challenged Hamm to row for \$300 and the trophy. Pleasant Beach is destined to be one of the greatest sporting resorts in New York State. There is no better place for a big race and the facilities for reaching it are first class. The Syracuse Standard, Aug. 14, says: "The oarsmen pronounced the course one of the best in America, and William E. Harding announced to the press that it had been decided upon for the race for the 'Police Gazette' international championship challenge cup, offered by Richard K. Fox, valued at \$1,000, which would be rowed for in September by Gaudaur, Teemer, Hamm, McKay, Largin of England, Ross, Hoosier, Conley, Bubar, Courtney and Ten Eyck, with a sweepstakes of \$250 each entry."

THE REFEREE.

His Thoughts and Opinions
on Matters of Sport-
ing Interest.

I think if all the sporting men who claim they are going over to see the international prize fight, between Jake Kirlain, the champion of America, and Jim Smith, the champion of England, for the "Police Gazette" diamond belt, \$10,000 and the championship of the world, keep to their original intention—it would not be a bad plan to engage one of the Cunard steamers.

I do not expect that there will be over one hundred make the journey. What would be the use? Only fifty men on each side will be furnished with tickets, and they will include seconds, referee and newspaper correspondents.

I understand that the following well-known sporting men will make the trip: George H. Engeman, proprietor of Brighton Beach race track, Al Smith, Jester W. Barnum of Pleasant Beach, Thomas Hughes of Pittsburgh, Charley Goodman of Baltimore, James Wakely of New York, Charley Johnston of Brooklyn, James Keenan of Boston, Tim McCarthy of Boston, John Currie of New York, Billy Tracy of New York, ex-Alderman James Dunn of Brooklyn, ex-Alderman John Davy of Buffalo, N. Y., John Moran of Cincinnati, Warren Lewis of New York, Frank Stevenson of New York, Herman Oerliche, Wright A. Sanford and John O'Connor of New York, Arthur Chambers of Philadelphia, Jas Levy of Baltimore, John F. Schous of Toronto, Can., Hugh Kiernan of Baltimore.

The above will make twenty-five persons who, I understand, will go across the Atlantic to witness what I am certain will be a great battle. Whether it will be seen that it will be useless for persons to make the trip, for if they do so, they could not reach the battle ground, for no one, unless provided with tickets, will under any circumstances be allowed to see the battle.

I think it will be in order for sporting men who intend to go to make arrangements ahead with this office, so that they can be booked for tickets.

Kirlain is taking regular exercise, and he is confident that he will render a good account of himself on the day he meets England's champion.

Already theastic encounter between the champions of the New and Old World is the leading topic in sporting circles. The match is being discussed in every town, city and hamlet, and scarcely a day passes by in which there is not some chronicle about America's champion gladiator and England's pocket Hercules. I have not the least doubt but that the battle will be fought, and the champion who has the most stamina will win.

Bottom or stamina, most assuredly, is an important requisite to a pugilist, in fact eminence cannot be obtained without so essential an article, but impetuosity, when occasioned by irritation, not only defeats its original intent, but ultimately produces consequences so diametrically opposite that any person viewing it attentively must be convinced of its weakness and absurdity.

From great experience with pugilists in and outside the ropes, it is our opinion that coolness should be the leading feature of every boxer; it is then the manifest advantages of the science are to be witnessed over the impotent efforts of blind fury and headstrong passion; and it is also where fortitude and stamina so admirable a second to judgment in sustaining the heat of the conflict, without losing that equanimity of temper which, in nine cases out of ten, produce victory.

A champion should be a master of the science and stamina of the first quality. His guard should be formidable and commanding, with his left arm extended to protect his body from assault, while his right is on the alert to give the return instantaneously. He should be able to use his hands with equal facility, stand well upon his legs and be able to meet his opponent with fortitude and unflinching gameness.

In reading of the great fistic heroes of the present time we cannot remain unmindful of those days when a race of pugilists appeared, who, for soundness of bottom, excellence of science and superior strength, have not since been equaled in the aggregate.

I have no hesitation in affirming that a star has now and then for a short period appeared in the pugilistic hemisphere with uncommon brilliancy, but whose light soon faded and all its resplendency sank into a mere glimmering, if not ultimately became eclipsed.

It has been observed that Fortune does much for some men, who, by improving upon propitious events, aided by high patronage, have risen rapidly into notice, and become objects of considerable fame; while others, who have astonished, and even claimed attention from their greatness in defeat, have obtained but little more than admiration for their courage, and many have been suffered almost to sink into oblivion, whose deeds of valor in the arena were once the general theme of that period in which they severally exhibited their excellencies; but, owing to the great love of novelty, so predominant a feature in the human mind, they now are nearly forgotten.

Pugilism has had its ups and downs during the past twenty years, and several times its decay has been caused by the pugilists making tools of their backers or fooling the confiding public, who were always ready to support either a boxing match or a fistle encounter.

In 1880 the prize ring was dead as a doornail and it would have died out completely only for Richard K. Fox, who spent thousands of dollars in trophies for the boxers to contend for in all parts of the country, and, again, in 1881 matching Paddy Ryan of Troy, N. Y., the then champion pugilist, against John L. Sullivan, for \$5,000 and the championship of the world, which battle was only brought to a successful issue through the instrumentality of Richard K. Fox.

Since then there has been battle after battle fought in all parts of the world and there has been more contests fought in the orthodox 44-foot ring during 1883, '84 and '85 than ever before.

Pugilism is calculated to make a man cool, brave, enduring, steady, self-reliant, active, graceful, muscular, strong, forbearing and merciful, and is seldom brought into use except to protect the weak, outside the prize ring. Inside the orthodox 44-foot ring it is a trial of skill, strength and courage—no hand combat, with both men trained so as not to feel the severity of the blows and to, when possible, prolong the fight. One or the other is tired out and unable to continue the contest. The hue and cry about the brutality of glove boxing.

Referee says: "The front rank American (which I mean United States and Canadian) scullers appear to be welded into one long firm, associated for swindling purposes, as such corporations always are. Divide the leading scullers in this precious confederacy, that is to say, get hold of them separately, and you will find they do not speak in a complimentary way of each other; in fact, are not particular what they say of their fellows."

After a conversation with the shining lights, you come to the conclusion that collusion among them must be very nearly impossible, because these scullers do so hate and despise one another. Business is business, however, and you cannot get one to straight race a year in which they take part.

"When the tribe were here last year, they, as usual, abased each other most liberally. Every one came in for a copious share, but Ireland was the Benjamin of the party. His names in the way of arrangements were ten times bigger than

his brethren's, according to the latter's unanimous chorus of depreciation and accusation."

A middle-aged woman with a solemn cast of countenance, and wearing a plain black dress, approached Col. Dan Scott, secretary of the Sioux Falls Turf Association, one day recently and said:

"Sir, I understand there is going to be some horse racing here next week?"

"We expect to have some races, madam."

"So I heard. A lot of gawkies are going to get on the track with two-wheeled sulki and fence-rail horses, and lean over and saw on the lines and crack the poor beasts with a short whip and holler and crowd and try to get ahead of each other."

"Why, why, madam—"

"Then big crowd of bald-headed old hypocrites and corn stalk dukes will stand around and bet on the horses."

"Why, madam, I suppose there will be some betting."

"Then there will be a lot of old blokes up in the judges' stand too drunk to tell which horse does come in ahead."

"No, oh, no—"

"Don't you 'no' me; I tell you they will all be drunk. Then a man with a mouth like a new collar will stand up and sell pools on the races, and lie and cheat and break the law."

"I am sorry, madam, but—"

"I know it's all so! And the race will be sold by the owners or some miserable driver will be paid to throw it, and if an honest man does bet on it he'll get beat out of his money."

"Madam, I'm sorry that you appear to be so much opposed to horse racing."

"Me opposed to horse racing?"

"I gather so from your remarks."

"No, sir, not much; I just understand it, that's all. What I called for was to see if you couldn't give me a pointer on which to go to beat. I've sold a heating stove and a winter cloak, and I've got my eye on a long-legged gray mare, but I don't want to go and put up money on her unless she's going to get there on the homestretch. I'm willing to whack up what I got for the old cloak to anybody that'll put me on a dead sure thing to put the stove money on!"

Now that Patron, that speedy little brown stallion, has defied Harry Wilkes, his pedigree is interesting. Patron was sired by Pancast, record 2:31½; by Woodford Mambrino, 2:31½. Pancast's dam was Cleara (full sister to McCurdy's Hambletonian), 2:28½; by Harold; second dam Bell Belle (dam of Belmont); by Mambrino Chief; third dam Bell Lupe, by Brown's Belvoir.

Pancast is a rosewood bay stallion, 15.2 hands, 1165 pounds, foaled 1877. He is the sire of the phenomenal Patron, record 2:19½; third heat as a three-year-old, and with a present record of 2:14½; Isaguena, 2:28½; at 4 years; Aquarius, 2:39½, at 3 years, and other very fast ones, out of 32 living foals of all ages.

Cuyler, the sire of Beatrice the dam of Patron, is by Kyndy's Hambletonian. He is a bay stallion, 15½ hands, foaled 1868, 1175 pounds. Sire of Lucy Cuyler, trial for Mr. Bonner of 2:15½; Elvira, 2:18½ (the best four-year-old record at that time); Day Dream, 2:21½ in third heat at 4 years; Algath, 2:23 at 4 years, and numerous other fast ones. Cuyler's daughters have produced Patron, 2:19½ at 3 years; Aquarius, 2:39 at 3 years, and other trotters, and he also sired Cuyler Clay, sire of Don Carlos, 2:23½ at 4 years.

I understand James Lee will train for Lucky Baldwin next season.

By the way, French mutuals have been a failure both east and west this season.

I am informed that Isaac Murphy, the colored Archer, has been engaged to ride for J. B. Haggard next season. Terms, \$15,000.

I learn that a wrestling match between Tom Connors, of England, and Evan Lewis, to take place in the fall, is in process of arrangement. Throbbing will be barged, as it should be.

Schaefer, the billiardist, is in Paris, where he is trying to arrange a match with Vignaux. He gives daily exhibitions in the Grand Hotel cafe.

Many think Dunboyne can beat Hanover. I have no such exalted idea of Dunboyne. In case they meet, Hanover will win, if he is not anchored.

It now transpires that the Bethune and Gibson race, upon which so much money was wagered at Montreal, was a "fixture," and the ring made a large amount of money. So did Gibson's backer.

Los Angeles' running in the Junior Champion stakes at Monmouth Park, on Aug. 18, was not E. J. Baldwin's true year-old's true form. The next time Los Angeles meets King Fish the result will be different.

"Fendragon," in his sprightly style, thus writes in regard to the international mill: "James Smith, champion of England, and Jacob Kirlain, champion of America, may be the finest fighters their respective countries ever produced. At the same time, the fact that they are matched to fight in Spain (it is a chateau in that airy clime?) for the world's championship of 22,000 and Mr. Police Gazette Fox's belt, does not prove them the equals of Sayers and Heenan."

"Smith has gained his position by virtue of very little work. His performances in the ring are limited to beating Davis, who had not done anything worth mention, and making a draw with old Alf Greenfield."

"Kirlain is a boxer rather than a fighter. They may be, as I said, wonders of wonders, but have yet to demonstrate their exceptional ability. I hope that they will, and that the affair may come off on the square in Spain or elsewhere. Madrid is a long way off, and one would think that a straight fight might be brought off nearer home if the contracting parties meant business."

"One benefit in settling on Spain will be to do away with opportunity for procuring interference—at least I hope so. Those who ought to know say that the authorities will give consent to the battle. One thing is certain: that if the English fighters and fighters' friends had been commonly sensible, not to say honest, there would have been no need for voyaging over Europe to find a venue."

"Though I am not willing to accept this as an equal of the Sayers-Hanlan fight, I should be sorry to throw cold water on it; if only because of the Yankee pluck shown by Mr. Fox, who has gone about this big advertisement for his Police Gazette in the most straightforward way."

"The Smith people put their money down with commendable alacrity, and caused none of the difficulties which are so frequent in match making. In its class the bargain has so far been a model. No one will be more pleased than myself if the result is equally satisfactory."

"Seeing how smoothly things have gone, I should like to know that J. L. Sullivan thinks of the chance for glorification he has allowed to slip. He might have stopped Kirlain's being champion by right of assumption if he liked, but let the time go by. Now I suppose that J. L. S. will want to upset the show by declaring Kirlain has no right to describe himself as America's champion."

The "Sporting Life," London, Aug. 6, says: "We have forwarded Smith's first deposit of \$200, in accordance with the articles, to the Editor of the New York Clipper, to cover the money staked by Mr. Richard K. Fox, proprietor of the Police Gazette, on behalf of Jake Kirlain. The second deposit of \$200 a side will have to be made at the Sporting Life office. We learn by cablegram that Jake Kirlain, Charley Mitchell and Billy Madden intend sailing for England in September, in order that the American champion may get thoroughly reconditioned before commencing training for his match with Smith. Mitchell and Kirlain intend giving one or two exhibitions in England, and will make their first appearance at the Washington Music Hall, Battersea, where the Police Gazette diamond belt will be on view."

LATEST SPORTING.

Charles Carr, height 6 feet 3 1/2 inches, weight 175 pounds, is looked upon as the coming champion of England. He recently defeated Tom Sadler easily.

The New York "Daily News" says: "George W. Atkinson, of the Sporting Life, London, says: 'If Jake Kirlain can defeat Jim Smith, in the international battle, American sporting men can win £200,000."

Jefferson, Iowa, has the only baseball nine in the world composed entirely of printers—that is, a regularly uniformed nine that plays a regular series of games. They announce themselves willing to play anything between New York and Chicago.

Jack Hopper, so says a well-known sporting man, can be matched to fight Billy Dacey for \$1,000 a side. This is just the kind of a match Dacey is looking for. He has \$100 up and when anybody has the courage to cover it Dacey will be ready to sign articles at a day's notice.

A prize fight between Frank McHugh and Tim McCarthy, aged respectively 17 and 19, was fought in Cincinnati on August 16. At the end of the eleventh round McCarthy threw up the sponge, and McHugh was awarded the fight. The victor weighed 100 pounds, being 25 pounds lighter than his antagonist.

Jack Davis, who was smothered at his benefit by Gus Lambert, outbrought by Prof. Mike Donovan, and the man by defeating whom Jim Smith gained the title of champion of England, has been challenged by Tom Carter. The latter wants to fight Davis the best of twelve rounds under the Marquis of Queensbury rules, for \$25 or £5 a side.

Mr. James Keenan, the well-known sporting man of Boston, called at the POLICE GAZETTE office on Aug. 18. Keenan's visit to New York was in reference to the proposed race for the "Police Gazette" International challenge cup. Keenan is very anxious that Teemer should row for the "Police Gazette" trophy, because he considers he is the fastest oarsman in America.

Tom Connors, the champion wrestler of England and America, called at the POLICE GAZETTE office and issued a challenge to wrestle Joe Acton, of Philadelphia, catch-as-catch-can, best two-in-three falls, for \$500 or £1,000 a side, and the championship of America. Connors agrees to wrestle in Philadelphia, and that Richard K. Fox be final stakeholder and select the referee. Acton, it is expected, will pick up the gauntlet and agree to meet Connors.

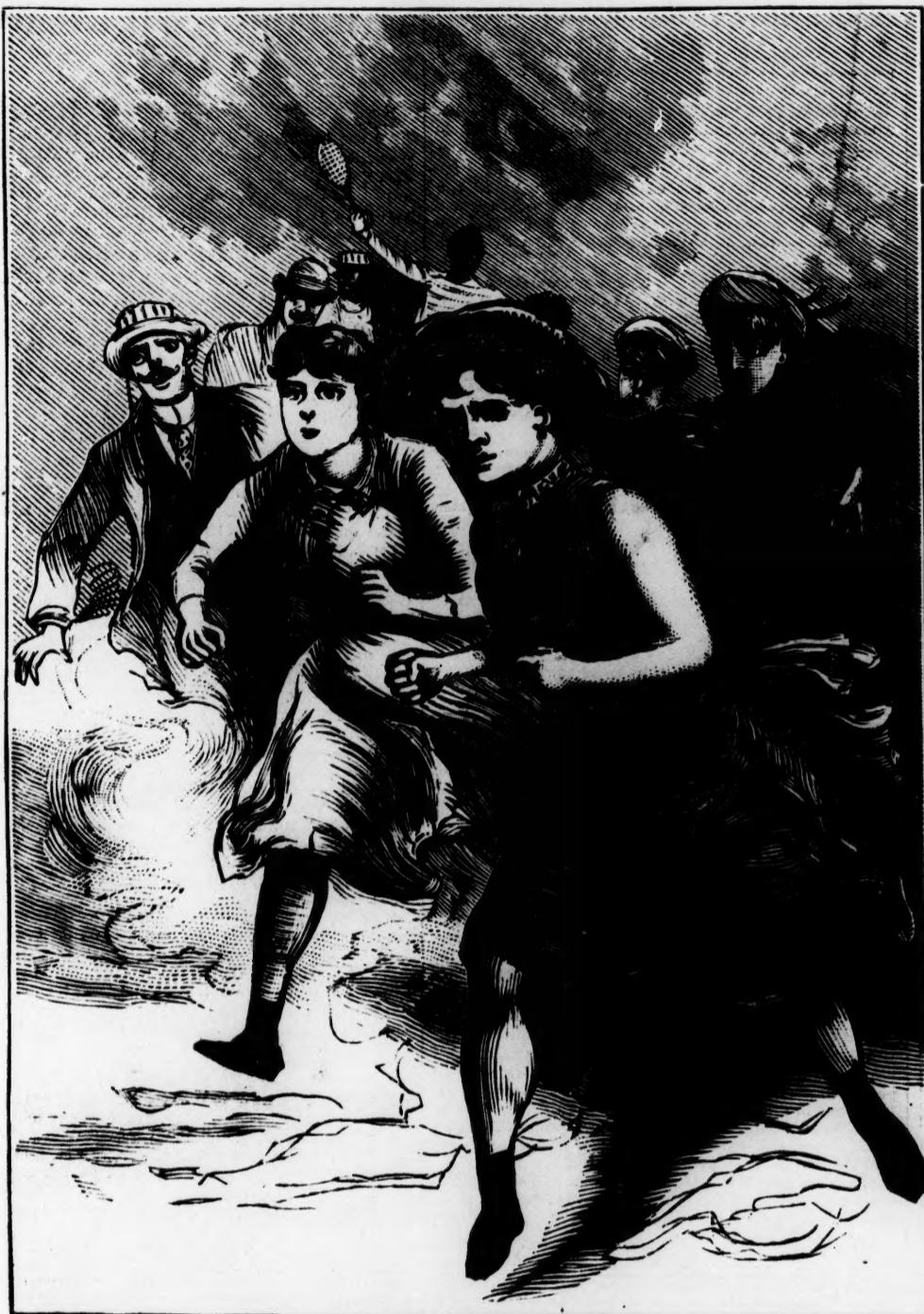
John Teemer, the champion oarsman, arrived in New York on Aug. 16, and called at this office. He said that Hanlan rowed a game race, but afterward declared himself fairly beaten. Teemer says that he was warned that he would never be allowed to win from Hanlan in Hanlan's own home, and Peter Duryea and his other backers naturally wanted odds in betting against Hanlan. Teemer says that the man who ran across his course with a sail boat did so purposely to delay him, and then shouted encouragement to Hanlan.

Charles Bader was tried before Justice Dean and a jury at Newark, N. J., on August 16, on a charge of shooting pigeons from a trap. Bader shot two birds at Erby's place, near Bloomfield, last week, and the complaint against him was made by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Counsel for the defense admitted the killing, but held that as pigeons are gregarious birds the killing was not illegal, although done from a trap. The jury acquitted Bader. If he had been convicted the case would have been taken to the Court of Appeals as a test.

The majority of the spectators who recently went to the regatta at Pleasant Beach for the "Police Gazette" trophy went by the Hudson River and New York Central Railroad, and they were loud in their praise of the comfort and speed made by the trains over the well equipped road. We also made the trip by the Hudson River and New York Central to Niagara Falls, and we must state that for convenience and speed the Hudson River and New York Central is the best route from New York to Albany, Rochester, Niagara Falls and Canada, and pleasure-seekers going to Albany, Saratoga, Lake George and Niagara Falls should not fail, but go by the route; that is, if they want to travel fast and make connections, and enjoy beautiful scenery and comfort.

On Aug. 16, the Volunteer won another race. It was for the Citizen's cup. The route chosen was the Sow and Pig's course, which is from the starting line of Beaver Tail Light to Sow and Pig's Lightship, leaving it on the port; thence to Hen and Chickens Lightship, leaving it on the port; thence to the finish line at Brenton's Reef Lightship. The signal gun was not fired until 10:47. The Volunteer and Puritan crossed the line at nearly the same time, with the Mayflower a little behind. The wind was increasing and was from the southeast, but later it changed and died out almost, only to revive again and then fall. When last seen, just before dark, the Volunteer had a good lead of the Puritan and appeared a sure winner, but as the wind again fell the close of the race will be very late, and the result may not be known to-night.

The Scotch yacht Thistle arrived at this port on August 16, and dropped anchor off Tomkinsville, S. I. Captain Barr reports a pleasant passage, except three days of rough weather and three without a puff of wind. The rest of the time they had a light breeze. The Thistle came over under a small mainsail, topsail, staysail and jib. For two days of the trip she carried two reefs in her mainsail. The rest of the way she shook out everything. The trip took just twenty-one days. Officers and crew, twenty-one in all, are a fine-looking set of men. The best day's run was made on August 2, when, with all sails set, including her spinnaker, she sailed 247 miles in a heavy breeze with a cross sea, which is considered very remarkable for so small a craft under short sail. The Thistle's record is as follows: On May 28, 1881, she entered the Hudson regatta and won the trophy, losing the race to the Iron Duke by 17 minutes, and the trophy to the Iron Duke by 1 minute, 30 seconds. On June 1, 1881, she won the trophy to the Iron Duke by 1 minute, 30 seconds. On June 2, 1881, she won the trophy to the Iron Duke by 1 minute, 30 seconds. On June 3, 1881, she won the trophy to the Iron Duke by 1 minute, 30 seconds. On June 4, 1881, she won the trophy to the Iron Duke by 1 minute, 30 seconds. On June 5, 1881, she won the trophy to the Iron Duke by 1 minute, 30 seconds. On June 6, 1881, she won the trophy to the Iron Duke by 1 minute, 30 seconds. On June 7, 1881, she won the trophy to the Iron Duke by 1 minute, 30 seconds. On June 8, 1881, she won the trophy to the Iron Duke by 1 minute, 30 seconds. On June 9, 1881, she won the trophy to the Iron Duke by 1 minute, 30 seconds. On June 10, 1881, she won the trophy to the Iron Duke by 1 minute, 30 seconds. On June 11, 1881, she won the trophy to the Iron Duke by 1 minute, 30 seconds. On June 12, 1881, she won the trophy to the Iron Duke by 1 minute, 30 seconds. On June 13, 1881, she won the trophy to the Iron Duke by 1 minute, 30 seconds. On June 14, 1881, she won the trophy to the Iron Duke by 1 minute, 30 seconds. On June 15, 1881, she won the trophy to the Iron Duke by 1 minute, 30 seconds. On June 16, 1881,



LADIES CONTEST A FOOT RACE.

FIVE FAIR PEDESTRIANS INAUGURATE A NEW AND HEALTHFUL DIVERSION AT LONG BRANCH.



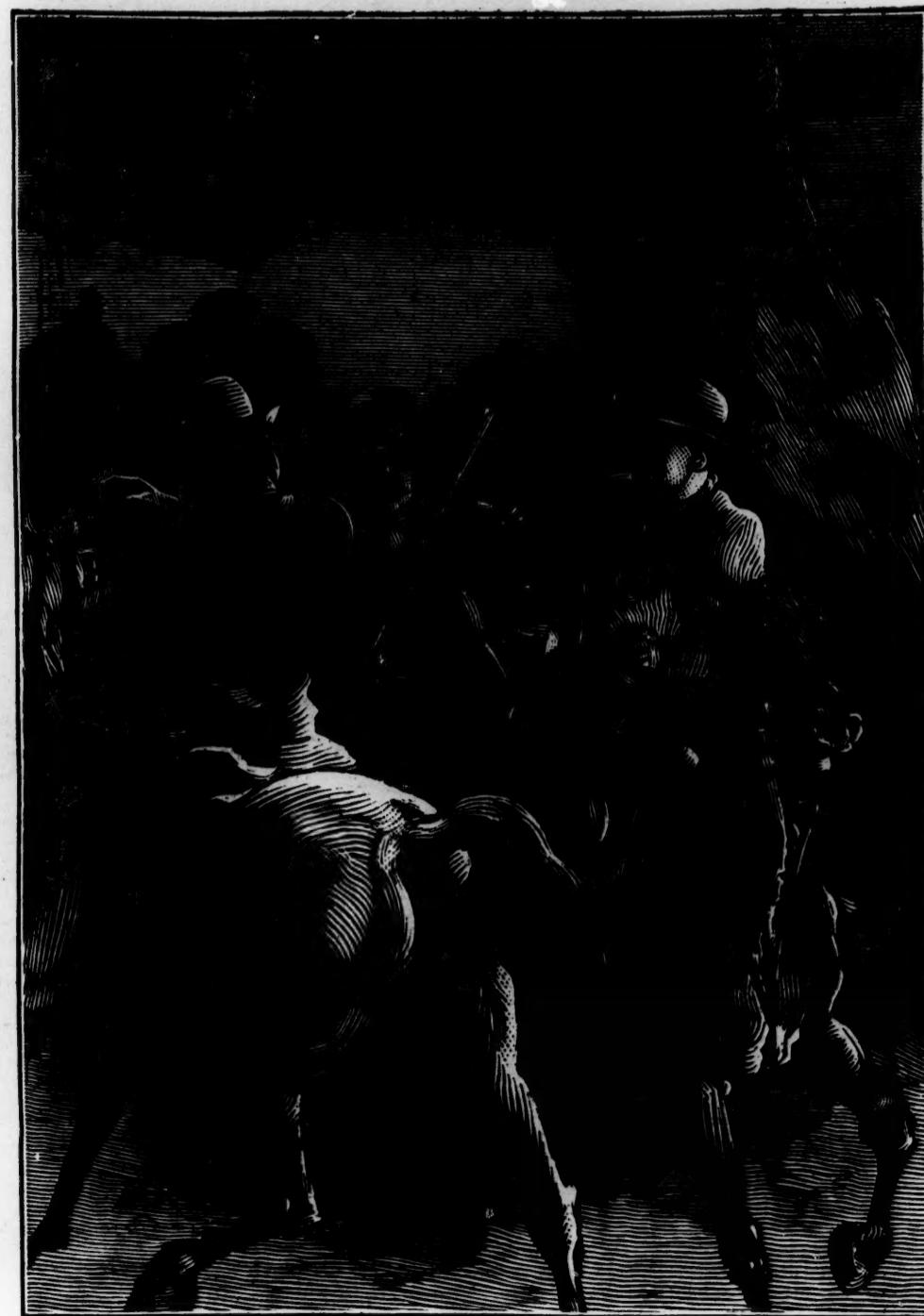
CORPSES BLOWN SKYWARD.

BLASTING ROCKS IN A HEBREW CEMETERY TO IMPROVE ITS APPEARANCE NEAR DEDHAM, MASSACHUSETTS.



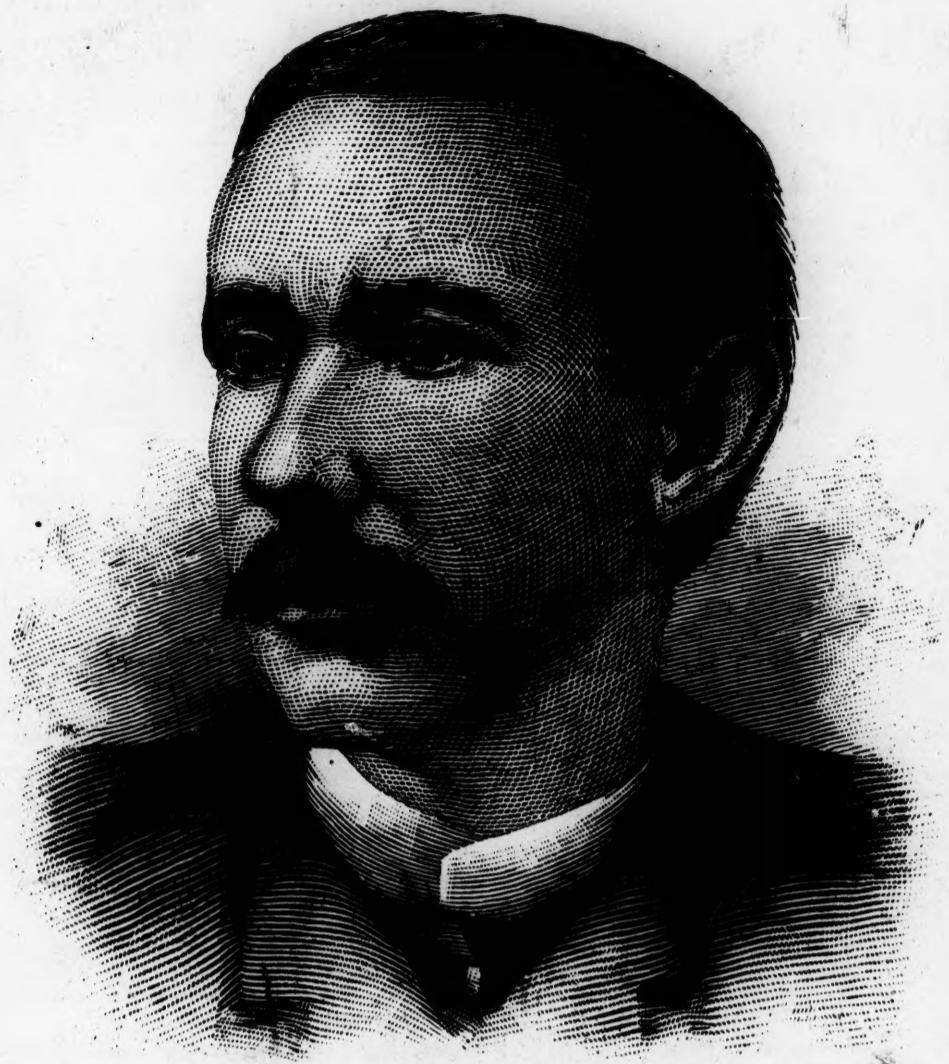
GALLAGHER LET HER GO.

THE LANDLORD OF THE LAKE HOUSE AT HIGHLAND MILLS, N. Y., PUT TO FLIGHT BY HIS SERVANTS.



A BOLD HIGHWAYMAN.

THREE CITIZENS OF THOMPSON'S FALLS, MONTANA, ARE STOOD UP BY SOME UNKNOWN DESPERADO.



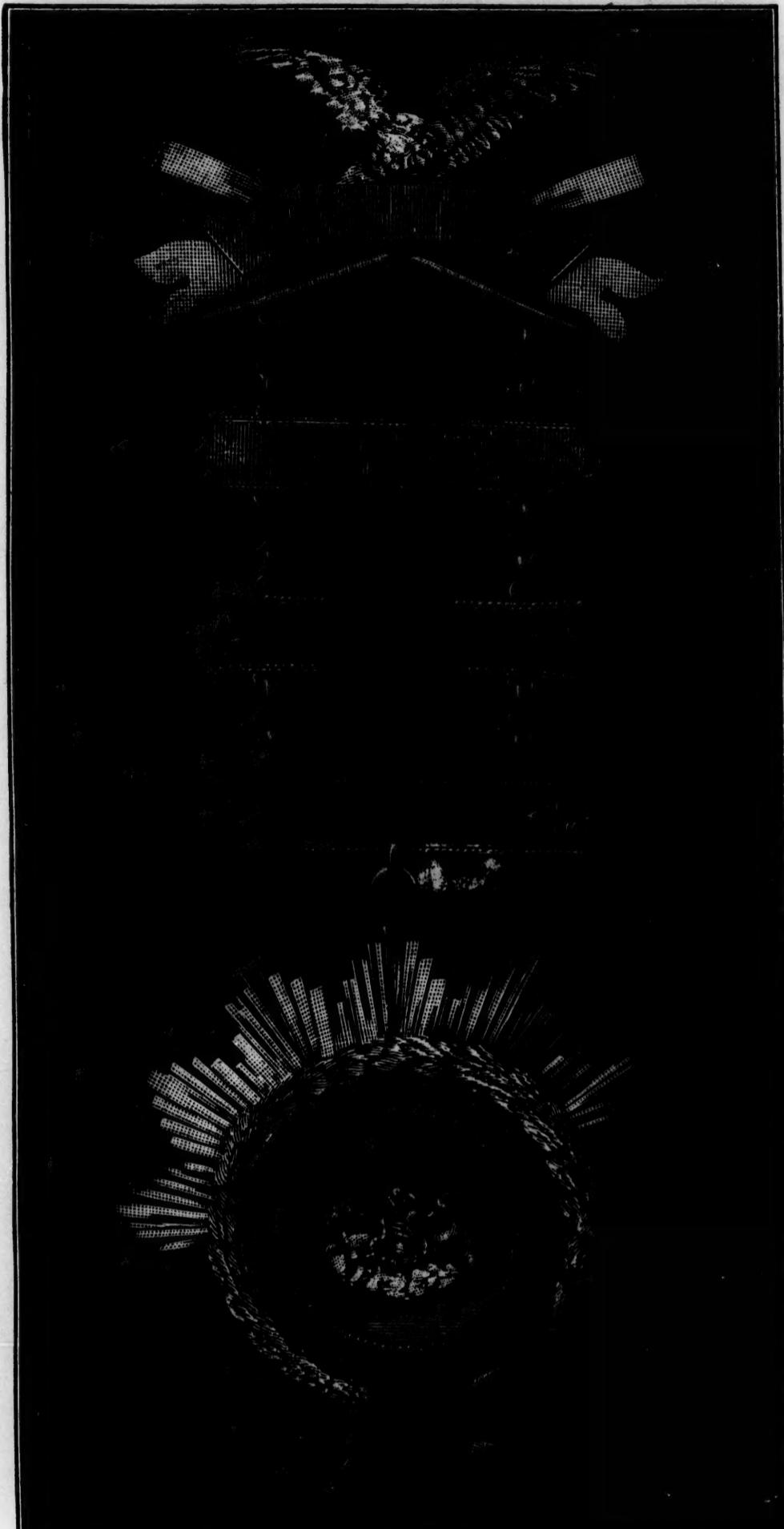
"TOMMY" BOYLAN,

THE FAMOUS YOUNG PROPRIETOR OF GUY'S HOTEL, BALTIMORE.



AN OFF-COLOR MARRIAGE.

JENNIE WINTER, A WHITE GIRL, MARRIES JAMES MANN, A COON, DARLINGTON, N. Y.



A SUPERB TROPHY.

THE "POLICE GAZETTE" SINGLE SCULL CHAMPIONSHIP MEDAL.



SHE LEAPED THE TRACK.

A STARTLING RAILROAD WRECK, CAUSED BY THE FAILURE OF THE AIR BRAKES TO DO THEIR DUTY, NEAR THE CITY OF WASHINGTON.

CURE FOR THE DEAF.

PECK'S PATENT IMPROVED CUSHIONED EAR DRUMS PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING AND PERFORM THE WORK OF THE NATURAL DRUM. INVISIBLE, COMFORTABLE AND ALWAYS IN POSITION. CONVERSATION, EVEN WHISPERS, HEARD DISTINCTLY. SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED BOOK OF TESTIMONIALS. FREE. F. HISCOX, 935 BROADWAY, N. Y.

TAKE A TRIAL TRIP

IN

The Most Profitable and Consequently the CHEAPEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM in America.

READ WHAT OUR PATRONS SAY.

PUTTSFIELD, III.

Mr. Richard K. Fox:
Dear Sir—We are well pleased with the results of our "ad," and will send you another order for advertising in about two weeks. With best wishes for your own and paper's welfare.

We remain respectfully,

RAPIER REMEDY CO.

ST. LOUIS, MO.
Relating to the efficacy of the POLICE GAZETTE as an advertising medium, we enclose you herewith envelope containing enclosed reply to our "Ad" from Fyzabad, Oude, East Indies, via Bombay, London and New York. Yours, etc., SAN MATEO MED. CO.

OSSWEIGO, N. Y.
Business fair, no let up on foreign orders, and by the way, we trust you will pardon the liberty of our making a suggestion concerning foreign orders. We receive every week more or less foreign postage stamps, which we do not know what we cannot dispose of them. They come from every country, and we put to the trouble and expense of returning them. We know all the advertisers in the GAZETTE are put to the same inconvenience, and as foreign orders are so plenty would it not be a good idea to advise (at the head of your advertising column) that foreign remittances be made by Post Office order in all cases that they can be so made. Three foreign orders all containing stamps, tax per envelope enclosed) were received by us in one mail.

IMPORTING CO.

CHICAGO, ILL.
We are free to say that we consider the POLICE GAZETTE the most widely circulated and best paying advertising medium we have used, and we only have used high-priced papers, which we consider pay best in the end.

F. C. FARRINGTON.

BOSTON.
Your paper pays us well, even at the high price you charge for advertising.

CLIFFORD RUBBER CO.

I will say that I think the GAZETTE is the best paper I ever advertised in.

GEORGE W. GOLDTHWAITE.

CINCINNATI.
Yours of the 10th inst., to hand, and in reply say that we find your paper (the POLICE GAZETTE) a first-class advertising medium. We are not advertising this summer, but hope to be with you again this fall.

J. C. EMORY & CO., per S. M.

BOSTON.
We are very well pleased with our trial advertisement, and shall be happy to renew. Inclosed find \$7 in payment of same.

CARLTON & CO.

LONDON, W. C.
We are the largest photograph published in Europe. We advertise in every country in the English language. We are known. Our experience with American papers in POLICE GAZETTE first, rest nowhere. Our advertising agent will forward you fresh order when sending out our American advertisements.

CONTINENTAL NOVELTY CO.

In an interview at Rochester, on the 17th of July, Mr. G. W. Archer, of the Archer Mfg. Co., of "Barber Chairs" said: "We are perfectly satisfied with the advertising columns of the GAZETTE. Our advertisement has been well received, and in our experience of newspaper advertising the GAZETTE is the only paper that has shown practical results. When our contract runs out we shall not abandon the use of the GAZETTE."

OSWEGO, N. Y.

Our returns from our GAZETTE card are all we could ask, and we consider \$1 per line in your paper cheap advertising. It is hard to consider. Our orders are not now confined to the United States, European and South American orders, though at first they surprised us, are now very common occurrences.

Yours very respectfully,

MR. IMPORTING CO.

Office of the firm of JOHN MATTHEWS, Manufacturers of Soda Water Apparatus, First Ave., Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh Sts., New York.

Our advertisement was productive of numerous inquiries. We are convinced that your journal is a valuable medium for those trades which appeal direct to the consumer.

THE FIRM OF JOHN MATTHEWS, FEZANDIE.

WASHINGTON, D. C.
I regard the POLICE GAZETTE as the best advertising medium I have ever tried. I received over 300 orders in response to an advertisement which you printed one time last winter. Very respectfully, etc.

JEFFERSON COX, 35 L Street.

LOCKPORT, N. Y.
Would say I found the POLICE GAZETTE a good medium for advertising for Agents as any other paper I used last season. I shall add the GAZETTE this fall. I do not commence to advertise until September.

Respectfully yours,

CHAR. E. MARSHALL.

CINCINNATI.
DEAR SIR—We find your paper, the POLICE GAZETTE, a first-class advertising medium.

Respectfully yours,

MONARCH NOVELTY CO.

LEBANON, O.
Your paper is a splendid advertising medium. I got more replies from it than any of the papers in which my advertisement has been inserted. This much in the way of a prelude. Yours, etc.

J. L. STEVENS, M. D.

ELMIRA, N. Y.
DEAR SIR—We have had on our list eight papers claiming the largest circulation in America, but after advertising to our book we find that we have received from advertisements inserted in the POLICE GAZETTE twelve times as many cash orders, and thirty times the number of inquiries received from any three of our other papers combined. This speaks well for your paper, and consequently we have decided to drop some of our other papers and put our money in the GAZETTE.

ELLSWORTH PUB. CO.

MARTIN.

ADVERTISER'S RETURNS FROM AFRICA.
BLOEMFONTEINO, ORANGE FREE STATE,
SOUTH AFRICA.

I trust you will excuse me with respect to your taking in asking yourself to do me a favor. I am a constant reader of your paper, the GAZETTE, and I am well pleased with it, it is really a very nice reading and it gives one lots of information. I have taken the liberty of enclosing —; will you kindly buy me —. Trusting you will do me this favor, and waiting a favorable reply, with compliments to yourself and family.

I remain, dear sir, your obedient servant.

THOS. SCREECH.

TO ADVERTISERS.

Attention is called to the fact that no new accounts are opened for advertising, and that cash must in all cases accompany an order. Persons who are disappointed because their cards do not appear in this issue are those who omit to comply with this rule.

All Advertisers are forbidden to quote the POLICE GAZETTE at less than regular rates, and notified that orders from them will not be received unless they exact full rates from advertisers.

Copy for advertisements must reach this office by Tuesday at 1 P. M., in order to insure insertion in following issue.

BOOKS THAT EVERY ONE SHOULD READ.
Glimpses of Gotham; or, New York by Daylight and After Dark.

Man Traps of New York. A Full Expose of the Metropolitan Police Officer.

New York by Day and Night. A Continuation of Glimpses of Gotham.

New York Tombs: its Secrets, Romances, Crimes and Mysteries.

Mysteries of New York Unveiled. One of the most exciting books ever published.

Paris by Daylight. The Gay Life of the Gayest City in the World.

Paris Inside Out; or, Joe Potts on the Loose. A vivid story of Parisian life.

Secrets of the Stage; or, The Mysteries of the Play-House Unveiled.

Great Artists of the American Stage. Portraits of the Actors and Actresses of America.

James Brothers, the Celebrated Outlaw Brothers.

Billy the Kid, the Colorado Bandit. The King of American Highwaymen.

Mysteries of Mormonism. A Full Expose of its Hidden Crimes.

Assassin's Doom. Sequel to Guiteau's Crime. A history of the trial and sentence.

Crime Avenged. Sequel to Assassin's Doom. The punishment of the murderer.

Secrets of America. Heroines in the Red Romance of Crime.

Lives of the Poisoners. The Most Fascinating Book of the Year.

Mahille Unmasked; or, The Wickedest Place in the World.

Crimes of the Cranks. Men and Women Who Have Made Insanity an Excuse for Murder.

Suicide Cranks; or, Curiosities of Self-Murder.

Showing the Art of Suicide.

Coney Island Frauds. How New York's Gay Girls and Jolly Boys Enjoy Themselves by the Sea.

SPORTING BOOKS.

The American Athlete. A Treatise on the Principles and Rules of Training.

Champions of the American Prize Ring. Complete History and Portraits of all the American Heavy Weights.

Life of John C. Heenan, with all his battles.

The Greatest Champion of England.

"The Human Champion." Champion Boxer.

Betting Man's Guide; or, How to Invest in Auction and Mutual Pools and Combinations.

Any of the above superbly illustrated books mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cents. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Box 40, N. Y.

Mr. R. K. Fox:
No use of sending circular. Your paper is giving splendid satisfaction. I have received calls from all over the country, more than what I expected.

F. TEXDE.

TO READERS.

Don't send money for goods to this office. We cannot undertake to purchase for any one. Send direct to the advertiser always.

Letters to advertisers should be inclosed in sealed envelopes, bearing (upon the outside) the sender's address written across the end, in addition to the advertiser's address, written lengthwise as usual. This is an advantage, as it prevents loss and disappointment.

Letters so treated are returnable to the sender, unopened, if they fail of delivery.

Correspondents abroad are cautioned against sending foreign postage stamps, which are useless as a remittance; post office orders can invariably be obtained, and should be used exclusively.

TO ADVERTISING AGENTS.

Hereafter no commission will be allowed to any agent who has not previously placed trade in these columns. On account of the enormous system of cut-throat competition existing between agents and the advertiser, it is evident agencies can afford to transact business for a smaller percentage, and in order that they will maintain my price to their customers, the rate of commission is reduced to 10 per cent. upon all orders received on and after this date.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Publisher Police Gazette,
New York.

April 1, 1887.

TO ADVERTISERS.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements \$1.00 per line.
Reading notices 2.00 "

Copy for advertisements must be in by Tuesday noon in order to insure insertion in following issue.

The POLICE GAZETTE has 16 pages, of 4 columns, measuring 14½ inches each, and 24 inches wide.

ALL AGATE MEASUREMENT, EIGHT WORDS AVERAGE A LINE.

No Discounts Allowed on Large Advertisements or Time Contracts.

No Extra Charge for Cuts or Display.

During the continuance of an advertisement, the paper is sent regularly to all advertisers.

Cash should accompany all orders for transient business in order to secure prompt attention.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FAIR LISTS
SENT FREE!

We are headquarters on Canes, Pocket Knives, Balloons, Watches, Jewelry, etc.

Our lists contain everything new out this season for the Fair and Circus Trade. Sent free.

LAMOS & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

Send for "OUR SPECIAL BOOK" Mailed free.

Address makers of CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, 57 Murray St., New York.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

Mucous discharges, eruptions of all kinds speedily removed by the N. E. Medical Institute's Nervous Debility Pills, \$1 per box, 6 for \$5. Sent postpaid.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

BUY "THE SPORTING MAN'S COMPANION" for 1887. All the fast Running and Trotting Records.

Sent by mail on receipt of 30 cents.

RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, N. Y.

Catalogue of toys, novelties, fancy goods, etc. Free for stamp.

C. S. DAY, New Market, N. J.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

LOVE POWER developed by following private directions. 10c. package.

OXIE CO., Auguste, Me.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

Short hand writing taught by mail. \$2.00. Circulars free.

J. E. MADIX, Athens, Ga.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

SECRET WRITING SYSTEM. Over thousand Alphabets. \$1.

C. Morton Agency, Box 163, Breckenridge, Mich.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

SILVER WARE for the table. Beautiful sample and particulars. 4c. Box 337, Hammonston, N. J.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

RUBBER GOODS.

ARTICLES DE CAOUTCHOUC.

Protecteurs d'habit pour les dames. Prix, 50 cents;

2. 30 cents.

Porte-allumettes pour les messieurs. Prix, 25 cents;

3. 30 cents.

Protecteurs d'habit, et 3 Porte-allumettes. \$1.

IMPORTING COMPANY, Lock Box 104, Oswego, N. Y.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

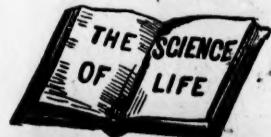
FINE Rubber Finger Protectors. \$2 per doz.; sample 25c.

LIBERT

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY.

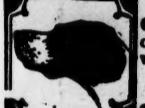
A GREAT MEDICAL WORK FOR YOUNG AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN.



KNOW THYSELF.

PUBLISHED BY THE PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 26 Brinck St., Boston, Mass. WM. H. MARKER, M. Consulting Physician. More than one million copies sold. It treats upon Nervous and Physical Debility, Protrusion Decline, Errors of Youth, Exhausted Vitality, Lost Manhood, Impaired Vigor and impurities of the Blood, and the untold miseries consequent thereon. Contains 300 pages, substantial embossed binding, full gilt. Warranted the best popular medical treatise published in the English language. Price only \$1 by mail, postage, and concealed in a plain wrapper. Illustrative sample free if you send now. Address as above. Mention this paper.

DO YOU WANT A DOG?



DOG BUYERS' GUIDE. Colored plates, 100 engravings of different breeds, prices they are worth, and where to buy them. Mailed for 15 Cents.

ASSOCIATED FANCERS. 237 S. Eighth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

HUSBAND WANTED

My husband \$5,000 in cash, and one year later, have a turnover and an additional sum I will marry a good, honest, affectionate woman. On my wedding day I will give her \$10,000.00. If we are married, I will make over to her the balance of my property, which consists of \$10,000 in government bonds and twice that amount in real estate. No milk-and-water man need answer, etc. **Send 10c Silver for illustrated paper printing the above advertisement (concealed in plain wrapper).** Address

Publisher CLIMAX, Chicago.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

A Night Scene," "Did It For Love," "On Lucy," "A Nymph's Passion," and three other pieces of poetry, 5 cents. Sent sealed.

"She Got There," "The Wedding Night," "More Than He Could Stand," "Next Day," "Starting in the Wrong Place," "Grief," "Fright," "Working Up," 50 cents. Set of 6 highly colored pictures, 25c. All the above goods complete, securely sealed, for \$1 bill.

THE FIRST NIGHT. One play, 24 pages, 50c. All the above goods, \$1.

PARK NOVELTY CO. Box 1, 181, Philadelphia, Pa.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

ADVENTURES Of an Arkansas Doctor. A book of 160 pages, 10 illustrations. Choice reading: by mail, well sealed, 50 cents; 3 books, all different, \$1. Parties ordering 3 books will have other samples of a similar nature sent for their inspection.

T. H. JONES, Box 302, Jersey City, N. J.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

ONE DOLLAR. The POLICE GAZETTE will be regularly mailed to any address in the United States

is weeks, on receipt of One Dollar. Good live agents wanted in every town and village to act as subscribers where the paper is not now being sold. Send stamped addressed envelope for samples, terms, etc., to

RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Sq., New York.

A FRENCH BOOK.

"Which? or Between Two Women." Translated into English: 310 pages of very choice and excitable reading; price, \$2.50. Gilt-edge Transparent Playing Cards (full pack), in case, \$2.50. Mail or Express.

OLD TIME Book Agen., 104 Fulton St., N. Y.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

A SILENT PROTECTOR.

Price, 50c.; 3 for \$1.; 7 for \$2.; or \$3 per dozen, with samples of other goods. Well sealed by mail.

W. SCOTT, 88 Nassau Street, New York.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

F French Fun," "She Called It Crean," "My Turn Next," "Urzed to Try Again," "The Owl and Gamecock," "Trying It On," I will send the above by express or mail, sealed, on receipt of one dollar.

LIBERTY SUPPLY AGENT, Nassau Street, New York.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

CURIOS BOOKS WANTED by a great many people, yet they are not kept in the book stores. Samples, 10c., or three for 25c. Circulars 2c. sealed. Address J. G. STAUFFER, PALMYRA, PENN'A.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

A SILENT PROTECTOR.

Price 25cts., 3 for 50cts., 8 for \$1., or \$1.50 per doz. Sent by mail or express, well sealed. J. W. FRANCIS, GENERAL SUPPLY AGENT, Box 5150, Boston, Mass.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

HOW SHE FELT IN HER FIRST CORSET, etc. Western Gem. Best thing out. Cloth 50 cents. Paper 25 cents. MATT. W. ALDERSON, Butte, Montana.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

Silent Assistant," \$1. "Mysteries of Marriage," 25c.; "How to Love," 25c.; "Different Ways of Doing It," 30c.; 40 Secrets, 25c.; Ladies Monthly Protector, \$1. SAMUEL & CO., 88 La Salle, Chicago, Ill.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

Wines and Liquors of all kinds made at trifling cost: book, 50c. Bartender's Guides, new edition, new drinks, 50c. and 75c. Box 55, Jersey City, N. J.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

BEFORE MARRYING Get our Book of Secrets, with 9 Photos, cabinet, 25c. Box 173, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

BOLIVAR HORNET. A funny book, 100 pages, 12 full page illustrations, sent secure for 50c. Stamps taken. Box 55, Jersey City, N. J.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

Look Before You Leap; or, Marriage and its Results, 14 illustrations, 10c. Stamp taken. Lock Box 345, Jersey City, N. J.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

SONGS 103 Songs 10c., 200, 25c., 600, two alike, 50c. Agents wanted. List of Songs free. H. J. WEHRMAN, 82 Park Row, N. Y.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

Comic Collection of Queer and Quaint Pieces of Prose and Verse, 25 cents. Box 55, Jersey City, N. J.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

"Jessie's Dream," "Love in Arms," "Fairly Caught," "Naughty Clara," mailed, secure, for 25c. J. A. MACKENZIE, Box 345, Jersey City, N. J.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

BOOKS "A Little Girl," "Chicago," "Gaslight," "Men of Blood," "Madame," "Kings," and "Duffers of Dung It," 8c. each. All for \$1.00. Address The Welcome Guest, Chicago, Ill.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

32 Secrets—including one to develop any part of the body. 12c. LEW H. ANDERSON, Chicago.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

BOOKS Photon, 2c. Send 2c stamp for Catalogue. C. CONROY, 10 Duane St., N. Y. Established 1852.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

SPORTS. Send stamp for List of Scarce Books. Box 14, Bachmanville, Pa.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

RARE BOOKS, 48 PAGE CATALOGUE FREE.
RARE & CURIOUS! BOX 2633, NEW YORK.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

ELECTRICITY for kidneys, pain, nervous & weak & Cataract; book free; agents, F. & F., Cleveland, O.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

I'm So Shy! and 30 other funny songs. Send 10c. to Room 27, 162 La Salle st., Chicago, Ill.

16 Curious Love Letters 10c. H. M. Rich, Baltimore, Md.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WATCH CHARM With Powerful Microscopic Glasses, in handsome IVORY CASES, with ring for attaching to watch chain. Magnifies 100 times, so that photographic pictures may be enlarged to the size of a pin. Perfectly distinct. Different designs. Sample 25c.; 3, 50c.; 7, \$1.00; 12, \$1.50; gross, \$10.00. Transparent Playing Cards, \$1. pack, sample, 10c.

The "Mammoth Budget," 170 illus. 25c. PHOTOS—Cabinets—Male, 25c.; Female, 25c.; Scenes, 25c.; Colored, 50c.; 10 cards, retailed in costume, 25c.; 10 cabinets, 50c.; 18 Photo Prints, 25c.; 100 cards, 50c.

Lola Montez' Toilet Receipts, 50c.

All the above goods complete for \$2.00.

PURCHASING AGENCY, Box 178, Philadelphia, Pa.

Please mention the Police Gazette when you write.

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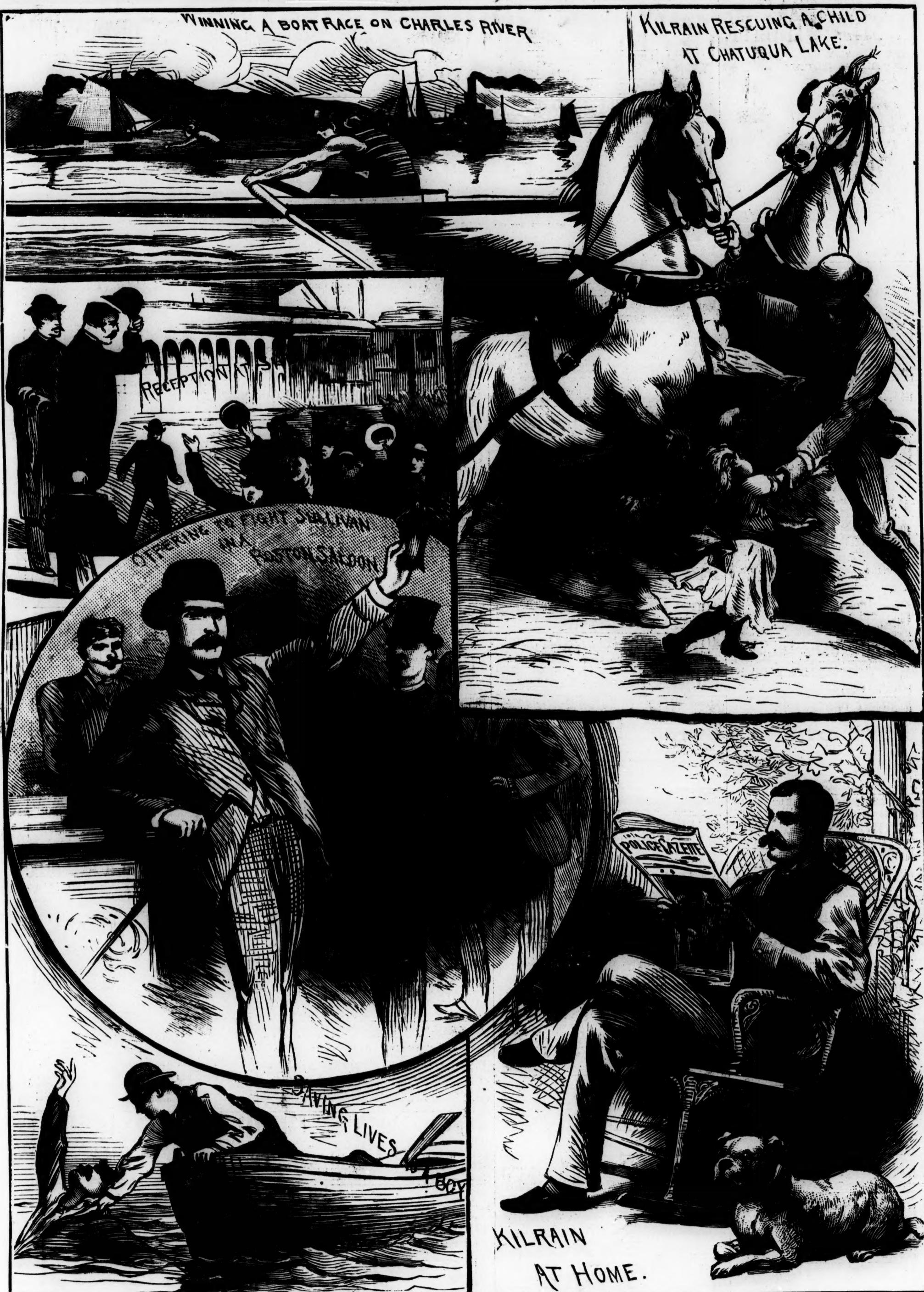
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